

NEW EXPLOIT OF CRABBE'S CRUSADERS STARTS INSIDE!

BUSTER^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1-00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1-85; Deutschland Dm. -55; Espana Pes. 10-0; Nederland Fl. -70; Norge Kr. 1-25; Portugal Esc. 5-0; Suomi Fm. -60; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. -75 inkl. moms.

19th JULY, 1969

BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD

AND THIS IS THE VERY BED THAT QUEEN ELIZABETH THE FIRST SLEPT IN!

REMOVE THAT OBJECT FROM MY BED! TAKE HIM TO THE TOWER!



NEXT PLEASE! OFF WITH THY CAP, KID, SO THAT I CAN SEE THE TARGET!

EGAD! A BOLD LAD! I COULD DO WITH HIM IN MY CREW!

OOER—NO FEAR! I DON'T WANT A HAIRCUT!



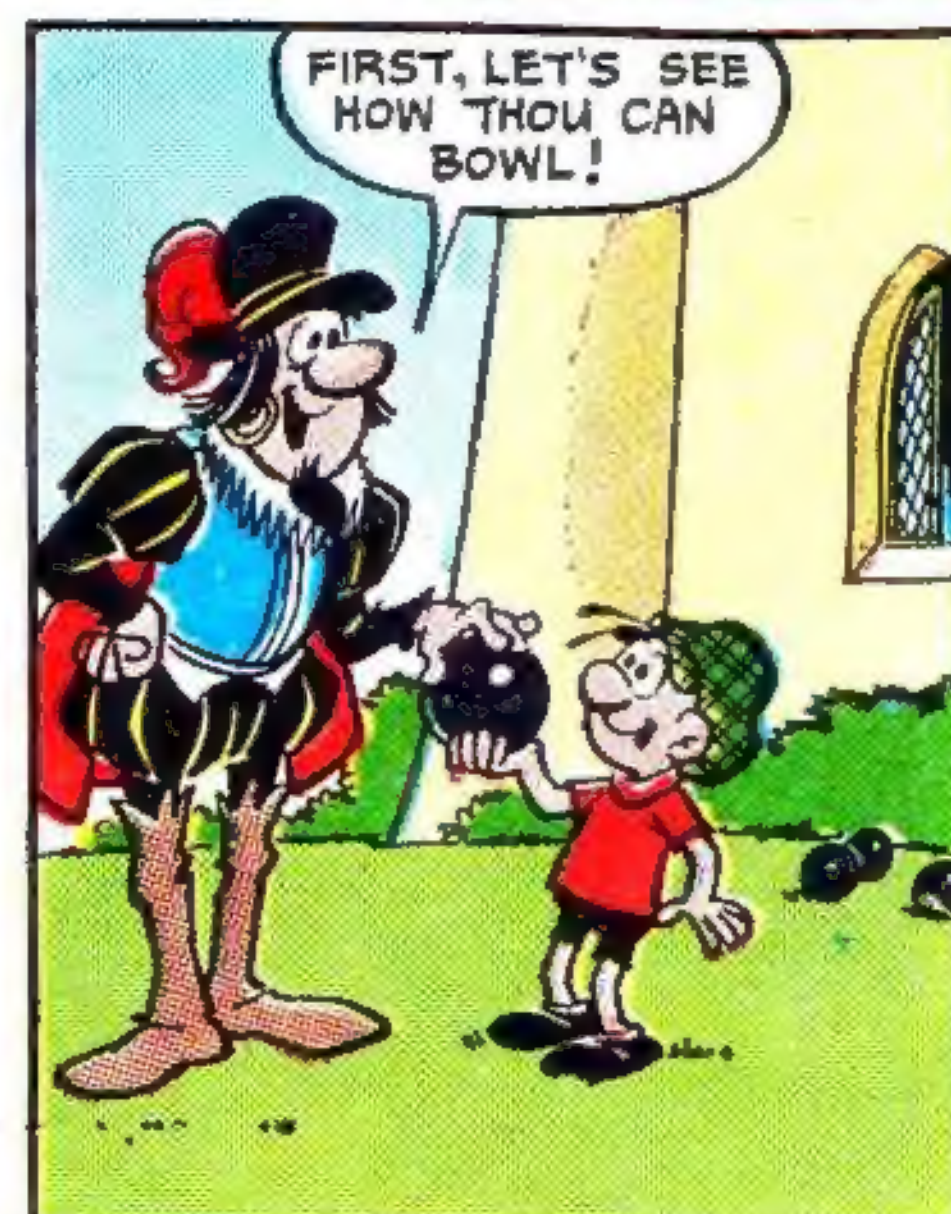
MISSED AGAIN! I'LL HAVE TO GET SOME GLASSES!

I'M SIR FRANCIS DRAKE, LAD! YOU SHALL JOIN MY CREW AND BANG MY DRUM!

WELL, I'LL GO TO SEA! WHAT A SURPRISE!

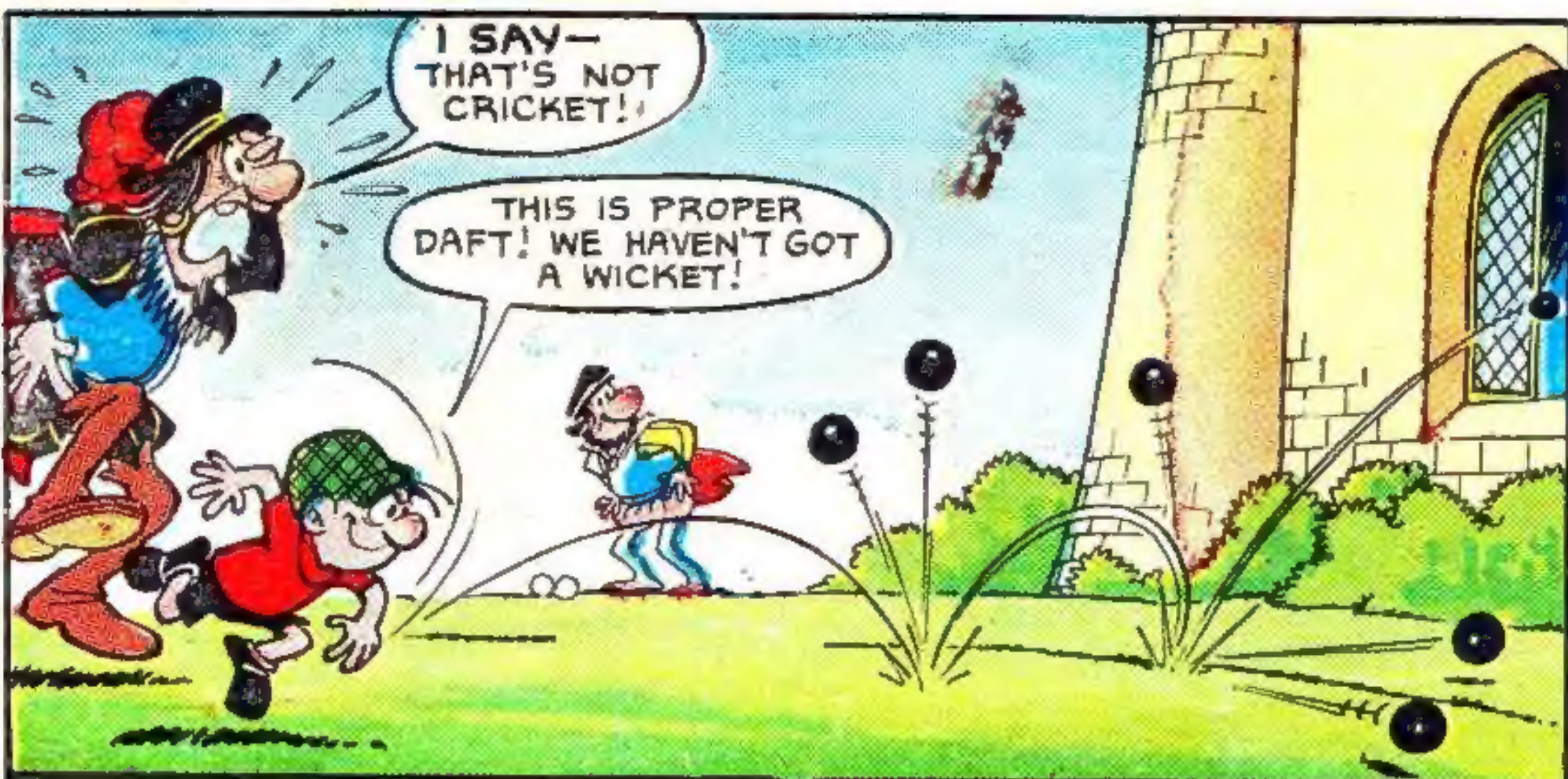


FIRST, LET'S SEE HOW THOU CAN BOWL!



I SAY—THAT'S NOT CRICKET!

THIS IS PROPER DAFT! WE HAVEN'T GOT A WICKET!



BUFFOON! GO AND GET MY BOWL BACK!



CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER...

ONCE ALONE, NATHAN FLINTLOCK COUNTED THE COST OF HIS GENEROSITY!

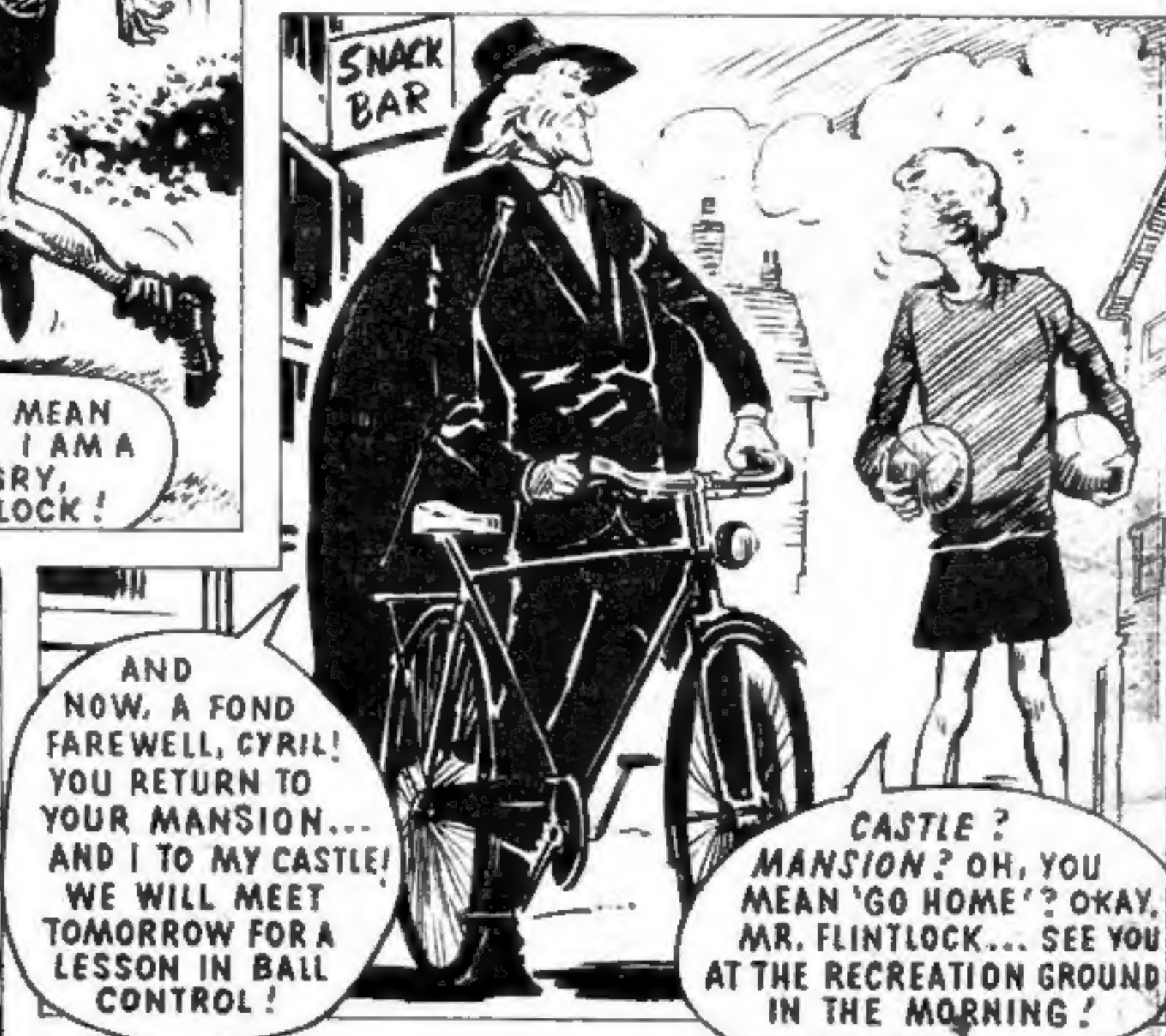
The WIZARD of FOOTBALL

Young Cyril Clarkson had a burning ambition to become a professional soccer player, but unfortunately his footballing ability was almost nil. Then he met Nathan Flintlock, a strange theatrical figure, who promised to train the youngster and make him into a star. Later, after a long training session ...

NATHAN FLINTLOCK THOUGHT IT WAS TIME TO STOP ...

LET US CRY ENOUGH, CYRIL! I AM OVER-TAXING YOUR STRENGTH! I SUGGEST WE SIT DOWN TO A REPAST IN A NEARBY HOSTELRY!

AND SO THEY CALLED IN AT A NEARBY SNACK BAR...





IS THE YOUNGSTER REALLY DESTINED FOR A FAME-FILLED FUTURE? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S EPISODE!

"DIZZY" MAKES A TIMELY EXIT... BUT AN UNFORTUNATE ENTRANCE!

"DIZZY" DIMWITTY

Lucky "Dizzy" Dimwitty had found a locked diary which he hoped would prove valuable. But it was stolen, and while searching for it, Dizzy discovered a secret panel!

THE PANEL CLOSED SOUNDLESSLY...

SIR! SIR! DIMWITTY'S RAGGING OUR STUDY!

CRUIKEY — SMYTHE AND SWEETING WITH A MASTER! LUCKY I FOUND THIS SECRET PASSAGE. I'D BETTER VANISH!

THERE HE IS! YOU'VE CAUGHT DIMWITTY RED-HANDED!

WHERE? RED-HANDED OR DIRTY-HANDED! THERE'S NO-ONE! IS THIS A JOKE?

IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO HAVE BEEN MADE A FOOL OF BY DIMWITTY. HOW DARE YOU TRY HIS STUPID TRICKS! NOW CLEAN UP THIS MESS!

SIR — OOOOOOOOOH!

MEANWHILE...

EENY-MEENY-MEINY-MO, I WONDER WHERE I OUGHT TO GO? LET'S CHOOSE NUMBER 3! IT MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE!

MR. PHELP WAS BUSY IN HIS STUDY, WHEN...

OOOOPS! ER, ARE YOU PAINTING, SIR?

GUESS WHAT DIZZY FOUND IN MR. PHELP'S FIREPLACE!

H-HE'S BURNING MY RELIC! FUNNY MAN!

LUCKILY, DIZZY HAD NO CHANCE OF INQUIRING...

YOU, DIMWITTY! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

THROUGH THE WALL, SIR. I DO IT ALL THE TIME. I SAY, DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?

INSOLENT YOUNG SCOUNDREL! YOU CREEPT IN WITHOUT MY SEEING... TAKE A HUNDRED LINES! TWO HUNDRED! THREE HUNDRED!

PERHAPS THREE ISN'T MY LUCKY NUMBER...

THE DIARY — I KNOW WHY HE PINCHED IT. BURIED TREASURE — SOMEWHERE IN THE PRIORY! CRAFTY OLD PHELP HAS BROKEN THE CODE. GOSH — I KNOW HOW TO EARN MORE THAN TEN POUNDS...!

THAT NIGHT, DIZZY MURMURED IN HIS SLEEP...

BURIED TREASURE — IN PRIORY — I MUST FIND IT FIRST — FOOL OLD PHELPY...

LISTEN!

TREASURE, EH? SWEETING, DON'T TAKE YOUR PEEPERS OFF DIMWITTY FOR A MOMENT. IF HE TRIES TO SNEAK OUT, WE FOLLOW. HE'S GOING TO BE UNLUCKY AT LAST!

HAVE OUR HERO'S RIVALS BEEN PRESENTED WITH THEIR BIG CHANCE? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

THERE'S TROUBLE AFOOT... IN THE SHAPE OF A GHOSTLY BALL AND CHAIN!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



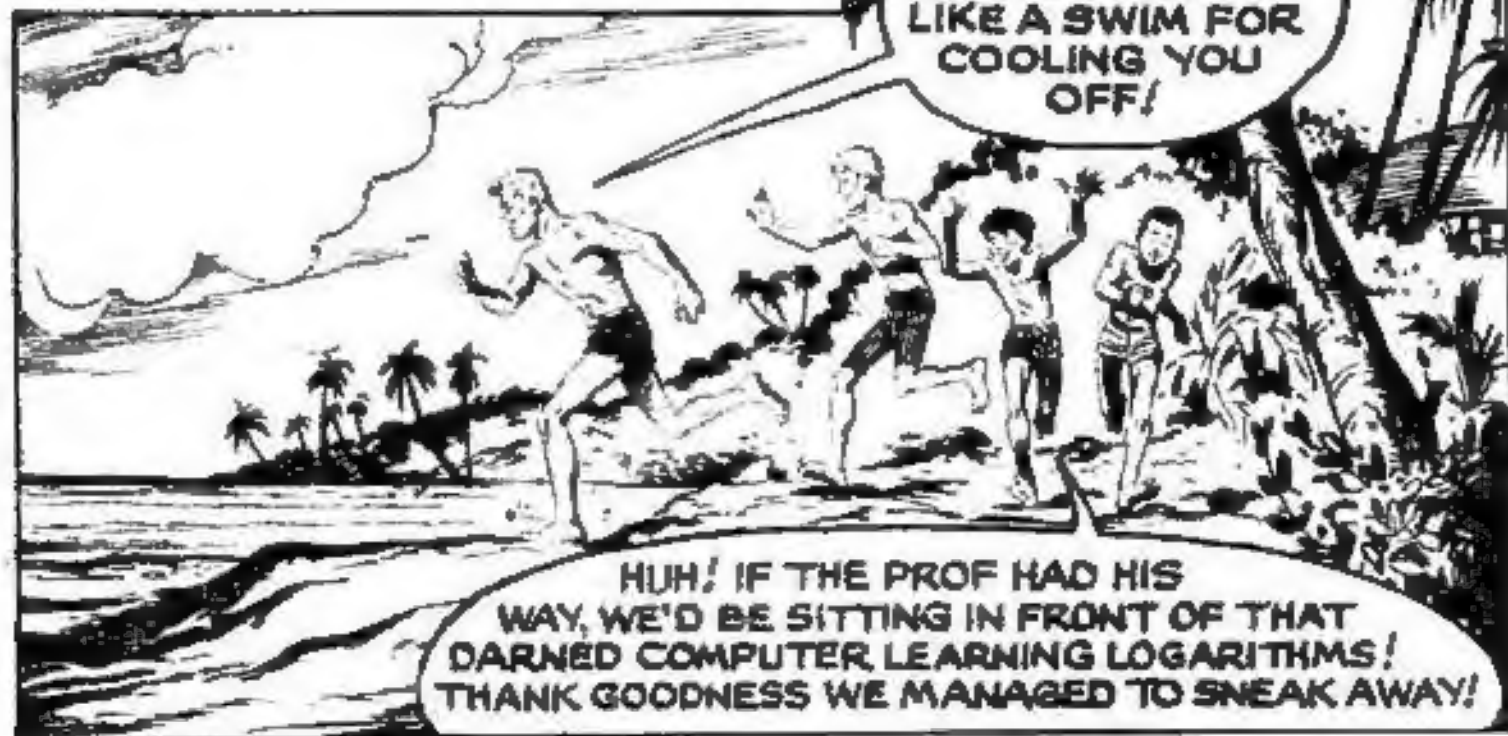
THE POLICE JOIN IN THE FUN NEXT MONDAY, SO EITHER CHARLIE OR THE GHOST WILL COP IT!

AN AMAZING DISCOVERY . . . AND A NEW CHALLENGE FOR THE FEARLESS QUARTET !

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig had been enlisted as Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace. But it wasn't all excitement, for Crabbe insisted that they keep up their studies under mechanical supervision. But one sunny morning, the temptation of a swim was too great . . .



THIS IS THE LIFE, BEDAD! THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE A SWIM FOR COOLING YOU OFF!

HUH! IF THE PROF HAD HIS WAY, WE'D BE SITTING IN FRONT OF THAT DARNED COMPUTER LEARNING LOGARITHMS! THANK GOODNESS WE MANAGED TO SNEAK AWAY!

BUT WHEN THEY RACED INTO THE WATER . . .



COR! IT-IT'S FREEZING C-COLD...

OUCH! Y-YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! IT'S LIKE THE ANTARCTIC!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, SAMMY-LOOK AT THAT...

AT THAT MOMENT, PROFESSOR CRABBE'S WEIRD MECHANICAL SPY APPEARED OVERHEAD...



SO THERE YOU ARE! WHY AREN'T YOU DOING YOUR ADVANCED CALCULUS WITH THE COMPUTER?

NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT! JUST TAKE A LOOK OVER THERE, PROFESSOR!



THE BOYS FOLLOWED WILLY'S ASTONDED GAZE, AND BEFORE THEM WAS AN AMAZING SIGHT...

LEAPIN' LEPRECHAUNS...IT-IT'S A THUNDERIN' GREAT ICEBERG!

BUT WHAT'S IT DOIN' HERE, SLAP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BLINKIN' PACIFIC OCEAN..?



HMMM...MOST INTERESTING! BRING ME BACK A SAMPLE OF THE ICE, SO THAT I CAN STUDY IT, WILL YOU, RED?

LATER, IN THE PROFESSOR'S VAST LABORATORY...

WITH THE HELP OF THE COMPUTER, I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO ANALYSE THAT ICE...AND IT HAS MOST CERTAINLY BEEN CHEMICALLY SIMULATED!



YOU-YOU MEAN TO SAY IT'S MAN-MADE, PROF? BUT WHO'D WANT TO FREEZE UP THE PACIFIC..?

I DON'T KNOW-BUT THIS IS A JOB FOR YOU, MY CRUSADERS! TAKE THE CRABBOCRAFT AND INVESTIGATE. PERHAPS THE ANSWER LIES IN THE VERY DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE AMAZING MECHANICAL CRAB HEADED OUT TO SEA...



BEJABBERS-WILL YE GET AN EYEFUL O' THAT...?

GOOD GRIEF-IT REALLY IS BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE THE ANTARCTIC! THERE'S PACK-ICE, AS WELL! WE'D BETTER SUBMERGE, RED!

THE CRABBOCRAFT THROBBED SILENTLY INTO THE MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS. AND THEN, THROUGH THE GLOOM...



...A LONG, BLACK, MENACING SHAPE GROPED UPWARDS!

NEXT INSTANT...



OH, NO! LOOK OUT... WE'VE BEEN GRABBED BY AN OCTOPUS!

IT'S ENORMOUS, TOO! FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, RED - DO SOMETHING!

I WILL, RIGHT ENOUGH! LET'S SEE HOW THE PERISHER LIKES A NIP FROM OUR SUPERSTRONG PINNERS!

BUT...



BY ME OLD SHILLELAGH...IT'S METAL...IT'S NOT AN OCTOPUS AT ALL!

CLANG

CALL UP THE THE PROF-QUICK! WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE!

EVEN AS SMILER SPOKE... A WEIRD, SIZZLING RAY SEEMED TO SLICE THROUGH THE DEPTHS!



IT-IT'S NO USE...THE RADIO'S DEAD!

THE CRAFT'S NOT RESPONDIN' TO THE CONTROLS! AND THAT L-LIGHT...IT'S DAZZLIN' ME!

I THINK THAT'S PROBABLY AN IMPULSE RAY - WHICH HAS KNOCKED OUT ALL THE ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT!

THEN, AS THEY WERE DRAWN EVER CLOSER TO THE GRIM WAITING MONSTER, THE RADIO CRACKLED BACK INTO LIFE...



ATTENTION! YOU ARE POWERLESS TO RESIST! NO-ONE ESCAPES THE GRASP OF THE OCTOJET! SURRENDER TO MY PILOT FISH! RESISTANCE IS USELESS!

HERE THEY COME...AND THEY DON'T LOOK FRIENDLY!

WE'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS, BOYS!

AND SO, DOWNING THEIR UNDERWATER SUITS, THE CRUSADERS ALLOWED THEMSELVES TO BE ESCORTED INTO THE SHADOW OF THE MARINE COLOSSUS...



ACTIVATE MASTER-SWITCH! AM ENTERING SEA-CHAMBER WITH PRISONERS NOW...

MOMENTS LATER, THEY WERE BEING LED INTO A VAST CONTROL-ROOM WHERE THEY WERE MET BY AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT...



AHA! COME CLOSER, MY FRIENDS! I SHAN'T BITE YOU! HEH, HEH!

BY ALL THE LITTLE PEOPLE! WHAT IN THE NAME OF..?

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

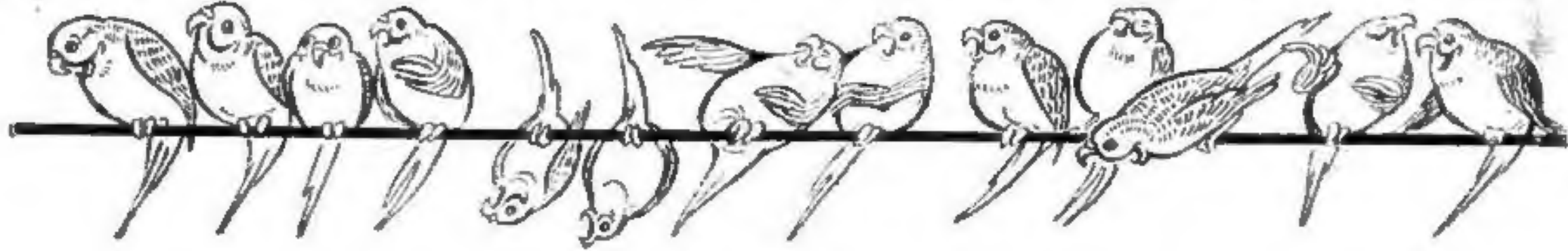
IT'S INCREDIBLE!

WHO... OR... WHAT HAVE THE CRUSADERS SEEN? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S ASTOUNDING CONTINUATION!

FREDDIE PUTS THE LID ON A CROOK'S PLAN—THEN PALMS OFF ANOTHER!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



"TREASURE" ISLAND HAD BEEN REACHED! AS BIG POLLY KNEW WHERE THE RICHES WERE BURIED, ALL FREDDIE AND HIS FRIENDS HAD TO DO WAS DIG IT UP...



THAT'S RICH, EH? LOOK OUT FOR A BRAND NEW ADVENTURE WITH FREDDIE NEXT MONDAY!

COMPETITION TIME! PRIZES! PRIZES!



BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

Hi, Gang!

THE Club storehouse is like Aladdin's cave!
It's chock-full of exciting prizes!

There are the smashing 'Impy' Supercar sets to be won in this week's competition, and there's a whole mountain of prizes awarded to members each week in our Birth Date Game.

If you'd like to rob my treasure hoard but are not in the Club, then join right away... I'll be glad to know you. Full directions for enrolling are given below so sign on today!

Your pal, BUSTER.

BIRTHDAY HONOURS!

25th MAY, 1957 29th SEPT., 1960

13th JULY, 1958 5th MARCH, 1961

8th DEC., 1959 31st JAN., 1962

WHEN were you born? If it was on one of the dates shown above—and you joined our Club before Monday, 7th July—you can choose any one of the following prizes:

Painting-by-numbers Set, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen, Vintage Car Kit, Jigsaw Puzzle.

Check that your birth date is exactly the same as one of the above—same day, month and year—then write your date of birth and full name and address on a postcard. Next, state which prize you would like to receive.

Post your card to the Club and write "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner of the address side. It must reach us by Thursday, 24th July. Overseas members have until 11th December.

Remember, if you've already received a Club Birth Date Award you must NOT claim again. Dates are sometimes repeated—but only for the benefit of newcomers.

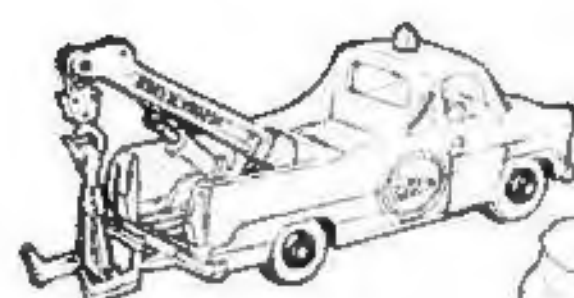
Two of my chums



Meet Elaine Wise, from St. Albans. She's 8 and likes swimming and reading BUSTER.



Christopher McGee, II, from Stockton, is keen on cycling and soccer. He's also a Cub.



BREAKDOWN LORRY

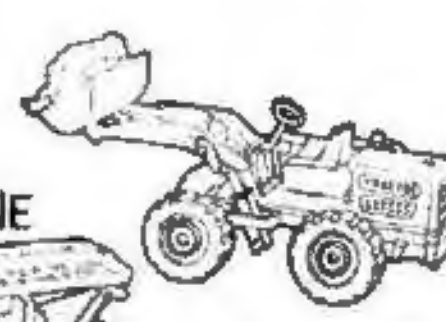
PETROL TANKER



FODEN OPEN TRUCK



FIRE ENGINE



TRACTOR

10 'Impy' SUPERCAR SETS TO BE WON!

JUST look at those smashing, scale models of commercial vehicles above. What a must for any collector! If you're not a collector what a wonderful start to a new hobby!

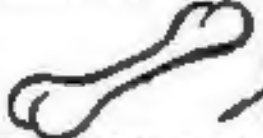
TEN of these 'Impy' Supercar sets (five vehicles in each set) are waiting to be won in this week's easy competition, with "Surprise" Parcels for 20 runners-up so—on with your thinking caps, pals!

HOW TO ENTER: All you have to do is solve the puzzle on the right, naming six words which all begin with **CAR**. You complete each word by adding the name of the object shown, altering the spelling as indicated. They are six ordinary words.

List the six completed words neatly on a postcard (in the same order that they appear) and add your full name, address and date of birth. Next, ask an adult to sign the card as your own unaided work, print "SUPERCARS" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 24th July.

The prizes will be awarded for the neatest, correct answers with age taken into account, and the Club Editor's decision is final!

P.S.—This is a "members-only" competition, but that includes newcomers who join the Club right away! Just fill in the free joining form and send it WITH your competition entry.

CAR		E
CAR		AT
CAR		SR T
CAR		AV G
CAR		N T
CAR		BE S

SIGN ON, PALS!

WANT to join the gang? Then complete the form on the right and post it to the address below.

Membership is **FREE**, but if you want the Club badge (which will help you to be recognised as a member) it costs 1s. 6d., plus postage.

To obtain your badge, fill in the lower form and send it with your joining form and a postal order for 1s. 6d. Overseas readers must send International Reply Coupons—NOT postal orders.

If you don't require a badge, send the top form only.

FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am becoming a regular reader of BUSTER AND GIGGLE. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form for the Club before.

MY FULL Names are
MY FULL Address is

I was born on:

DAY OF MONTH
(in figures)

MONTH

YEAR

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d. stamp where shown, and enclose with a 1/6 postal order.

Name

Address

If undelivered please return to:
BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.).

Stick
4d. stamp
firmly
here for
return
postage

You have not yet had your share of our—

MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus RUSSIANS, plus SPACE stamps—all FREE if you request discount approvals, with lots of bargains and other free gift offers. Enclose two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

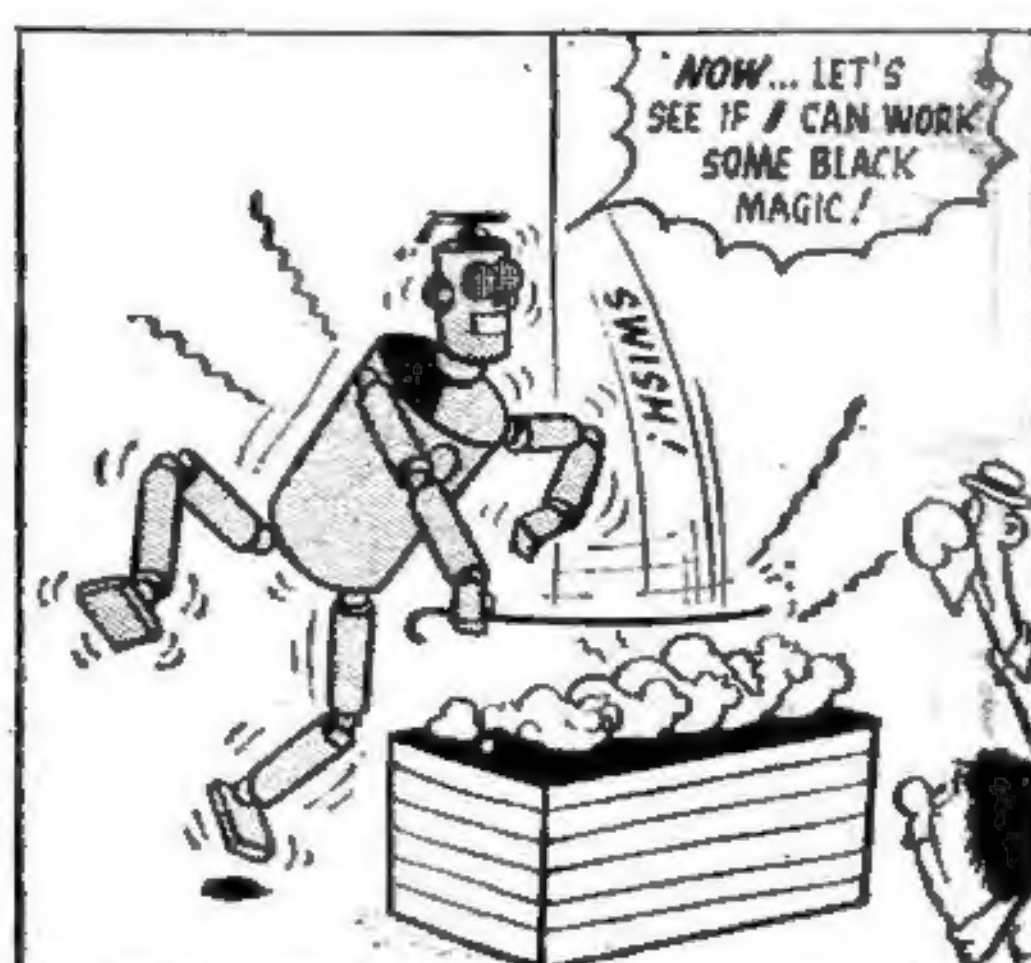
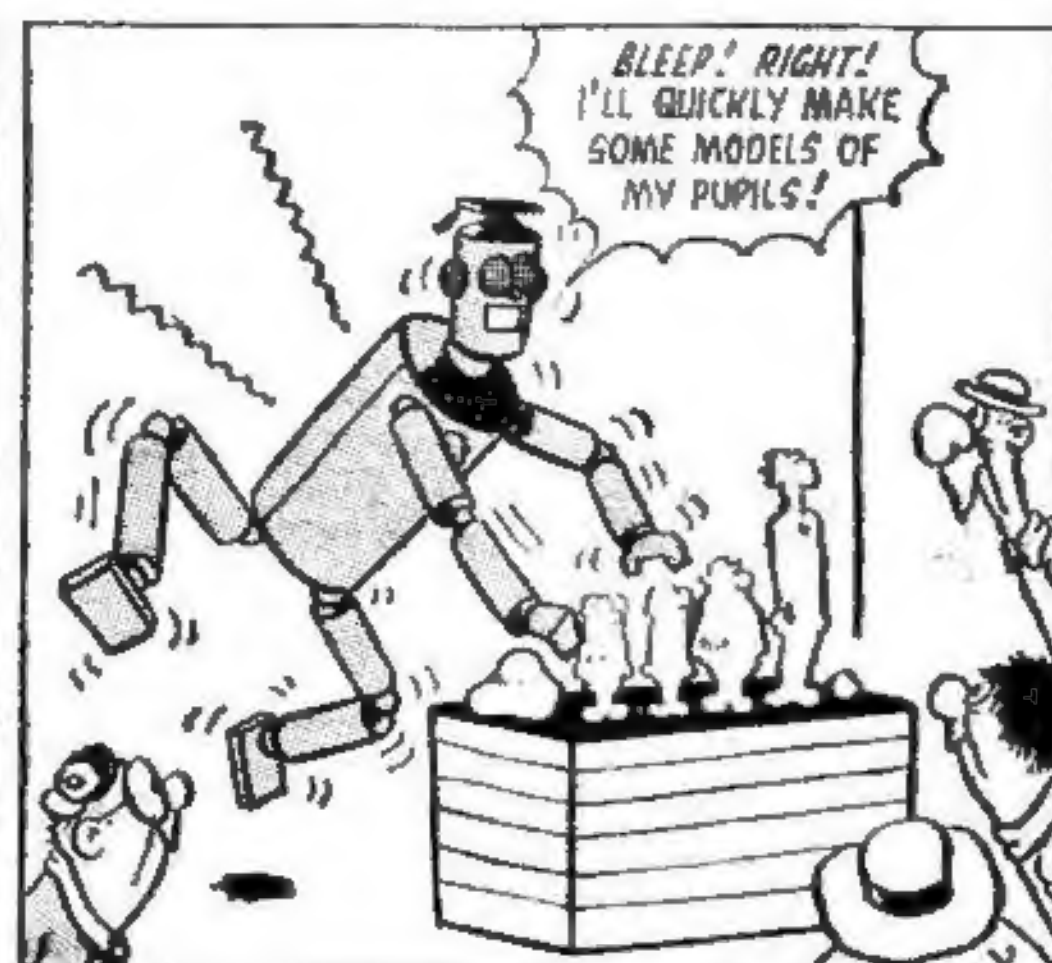
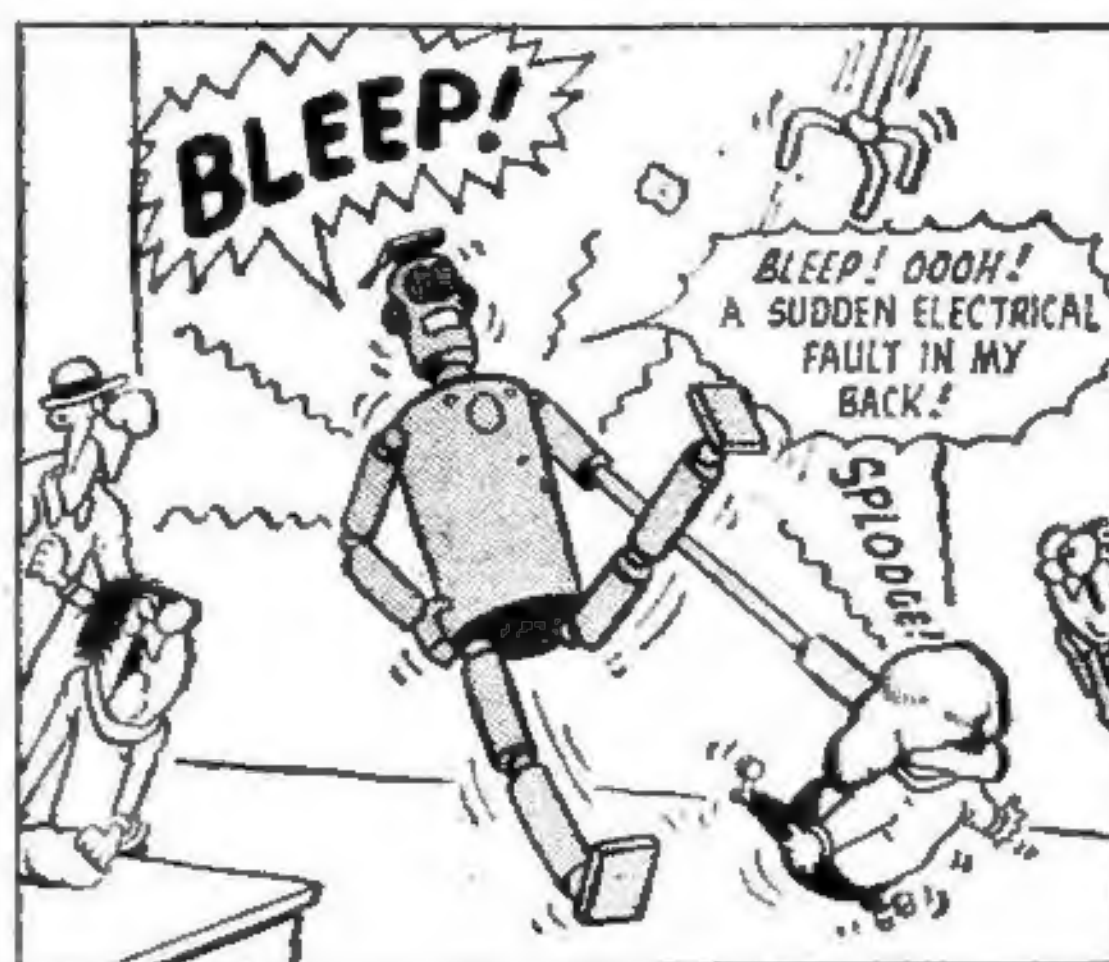
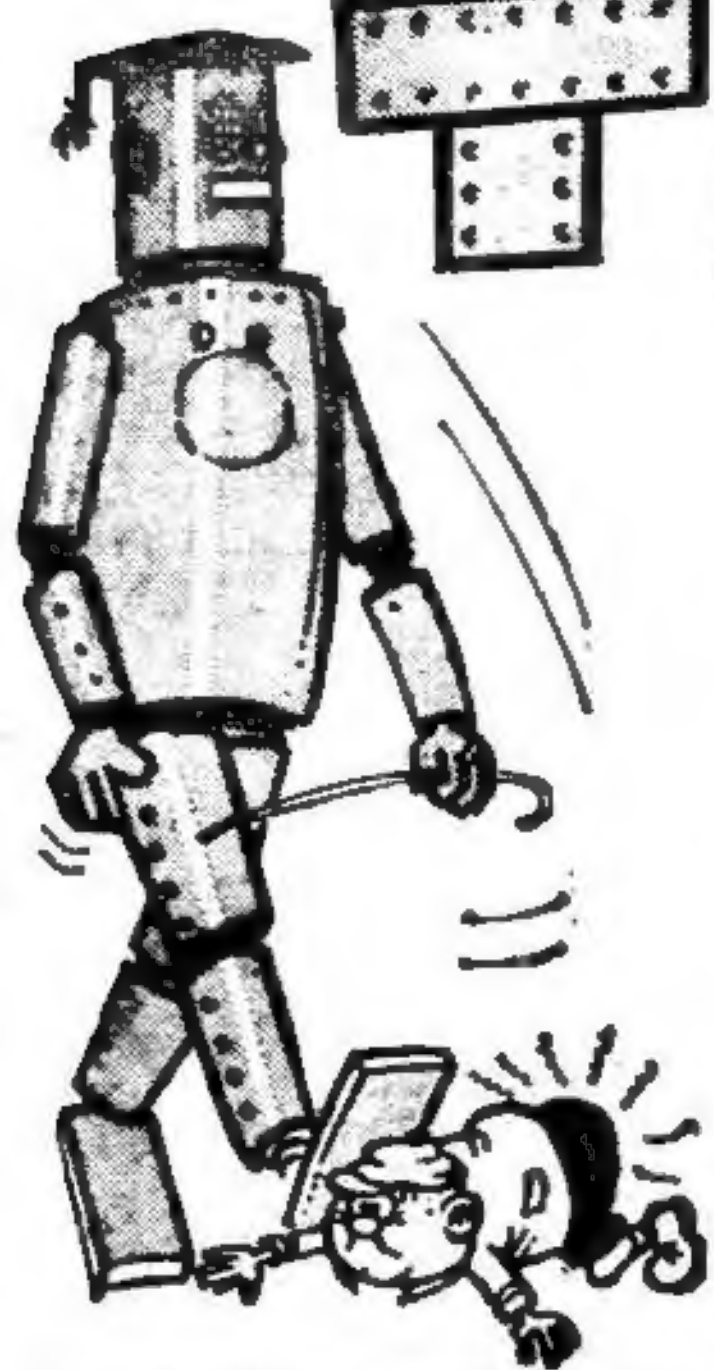
Please tell your parents.

BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

WHAT'S THE CONNECTION BETWEEN T-T, PINS, AND A MEDICINE MAN? YOU'LL SOON GET THE POINT!

TIN TEACHER



TIN TEACHER'S HOMEWARD BOUND NEXT WEEK - AND THE BOYS ARE TAKEN FOR A RIDE, TOO!

A GRIM ORDER RANG OUT... AND GALAXUS FOUND HIMSELF IN A TERRIBLE DILEMMA!

GALAXUS

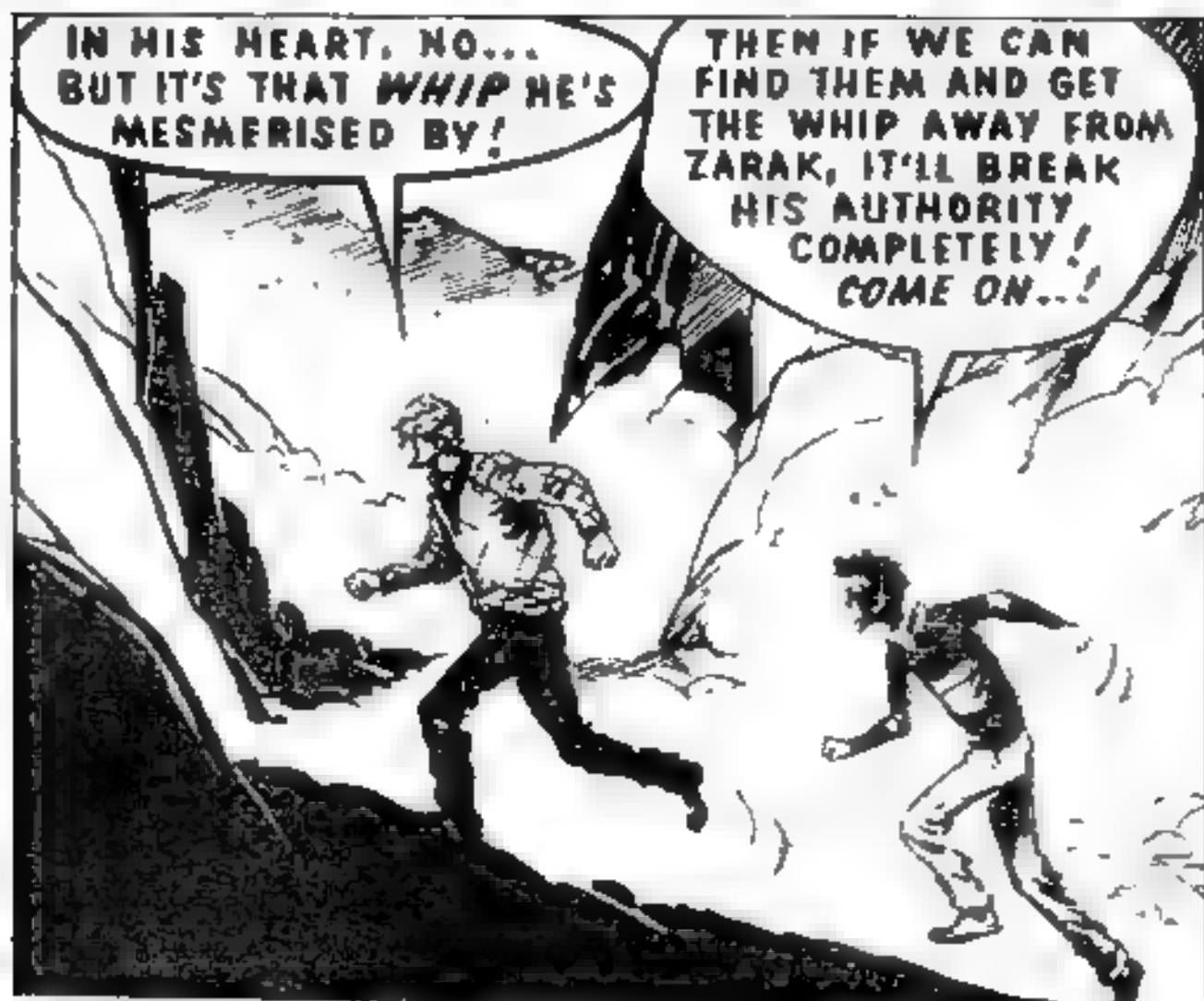
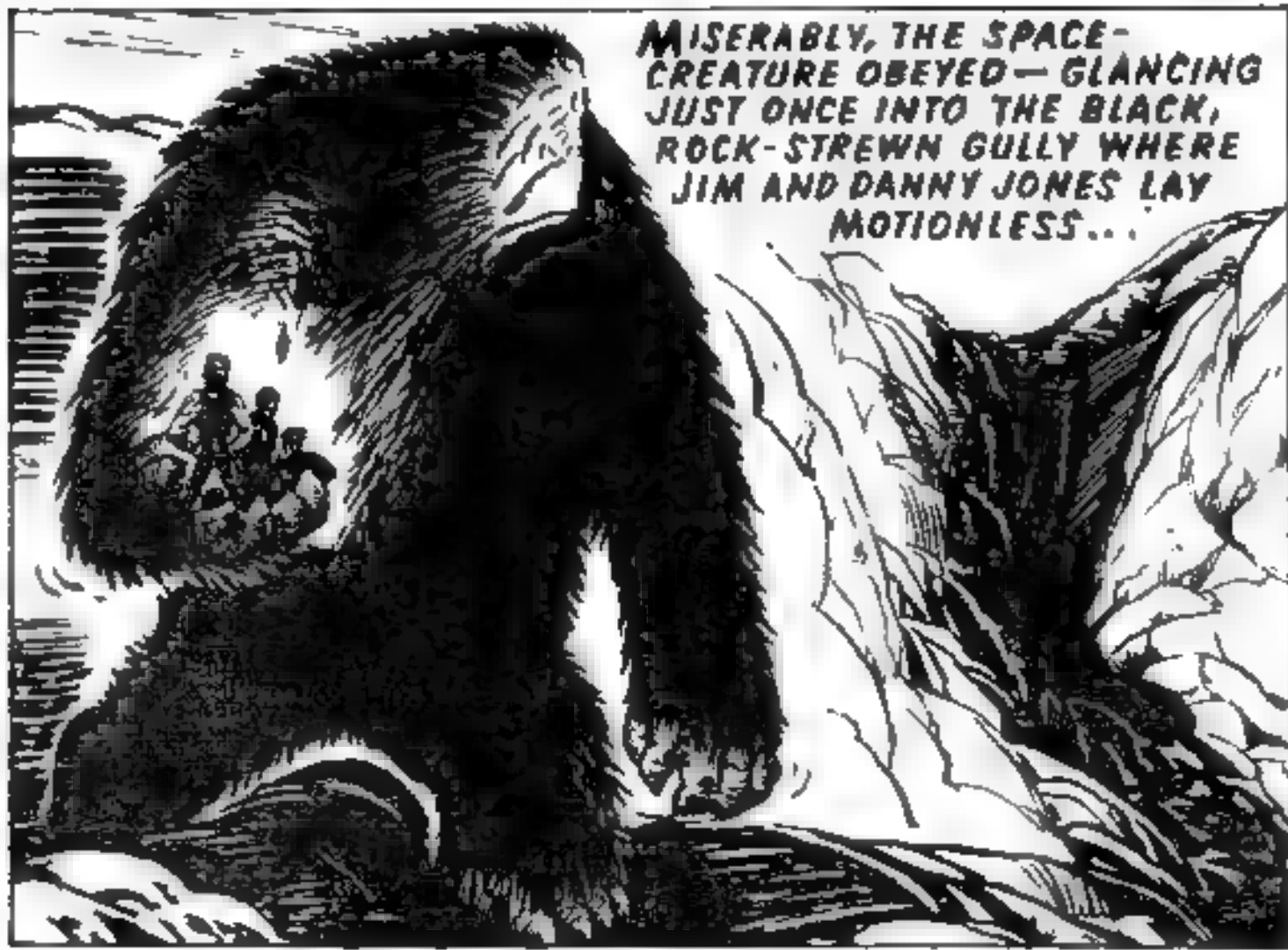
THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and was now being hunted throughout the world. With Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus reached Greece and was captured by a man called "Zarak the Whip" who had the power to make the space-creature obey his every command. Now, the two boys were in terrible danger...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

JIM AND DANNY JONES HAD SURVIVED — AND NOT BY CHANCE !



FOR OVER AN HOUR, JIM AND DANNY RACED THROUGH THE REMOTE, ROCKY COUNTRY-SIDE, UNTIL...

GOSH, WE'VE REACHED THE COAST. WHAT'S GALAXUS BEING FORCED TO DO NOW!

HE MUST BE WADING OUT TO ONE OF THOSE ISLANDS! LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND FIND A BOAT!

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE BOYS, OTHER, MORE SINISTER EYES WERE WATCHING GALAXUS APPROACH...

INTRUDER HEADING THIS WAY! IT'S THE MONSTER...AND ZARAK THE WHIP IS WITH HIM!

THEN STAND BACK! I SHALL BLOW THEM OUT OF THE WATER!

NEXT MOMENT...

BAROOM-PA!

WHEEEEE!

0000-UUUU!
KERAACK!
SP-P-PLASH!

SHOW NO FEAR, GIANT BEAST—KEEP GOING! THOSE CANNONBALLS ARE AS USELESS AS PEAS AGAINST YOUR GIGANTIC STRENGTH!

URGED ON BY THE WHIP, GALAXUS OBEYED... WHILE JIM AND DANNY JONES STARED IN ASTONISHMENT FROM THE BEACH...

I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THERE'S A MASSIVE CANNON ON THAT ISLAND—THEY'RE TRYING TO BLAST GALAXUS AND ZARAK!

LOOK!

ONCE AGAIN, THE MIGHTY GUN ROARED...

BOOOOM!
THOK!

SEE? YOU BRUSH THE BALL ASIDE AS EASILY AS YOU WOULD A FLY! WE ARE UNBEATABLE, MIGHTY ONE! HA, HA, HA!

STRANDED ON THE BEACH, JIM AND DANNY STOOD THERE OPEN-MOUTHED...

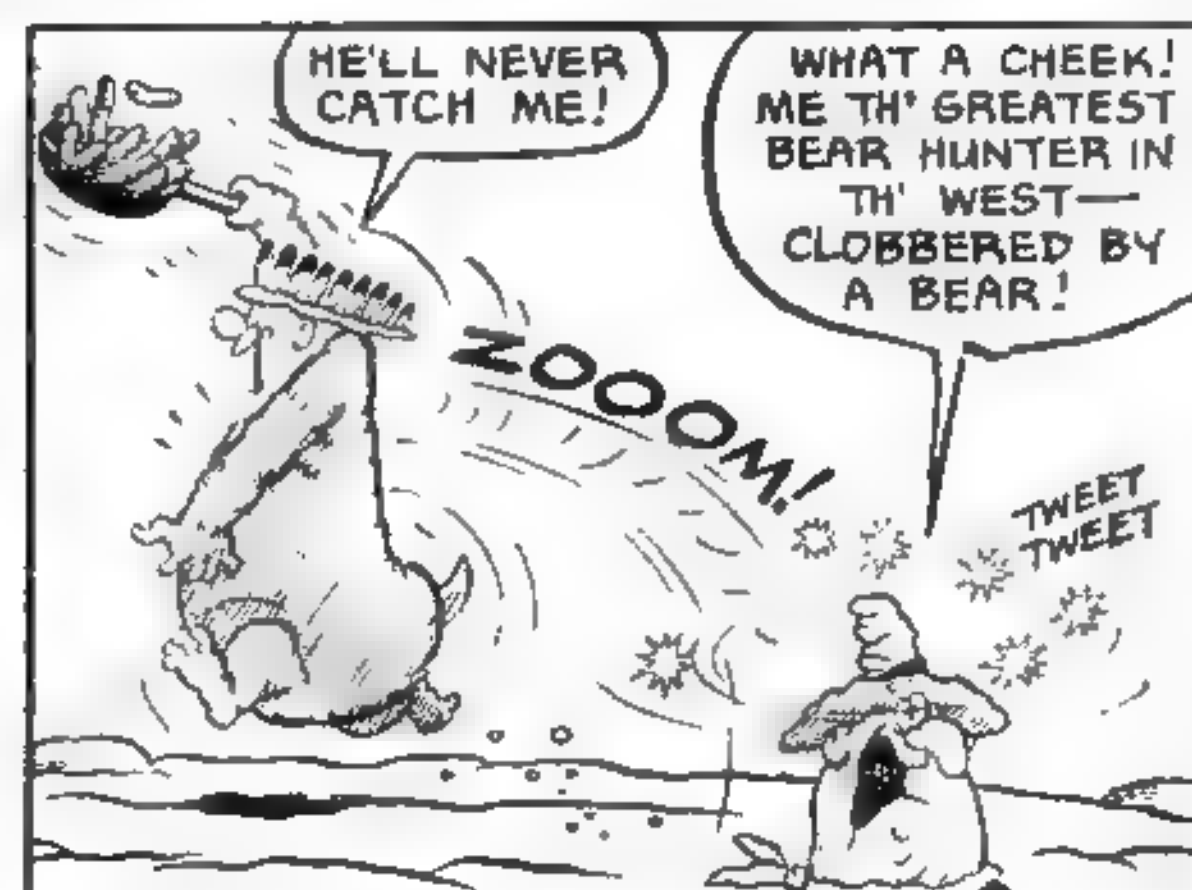
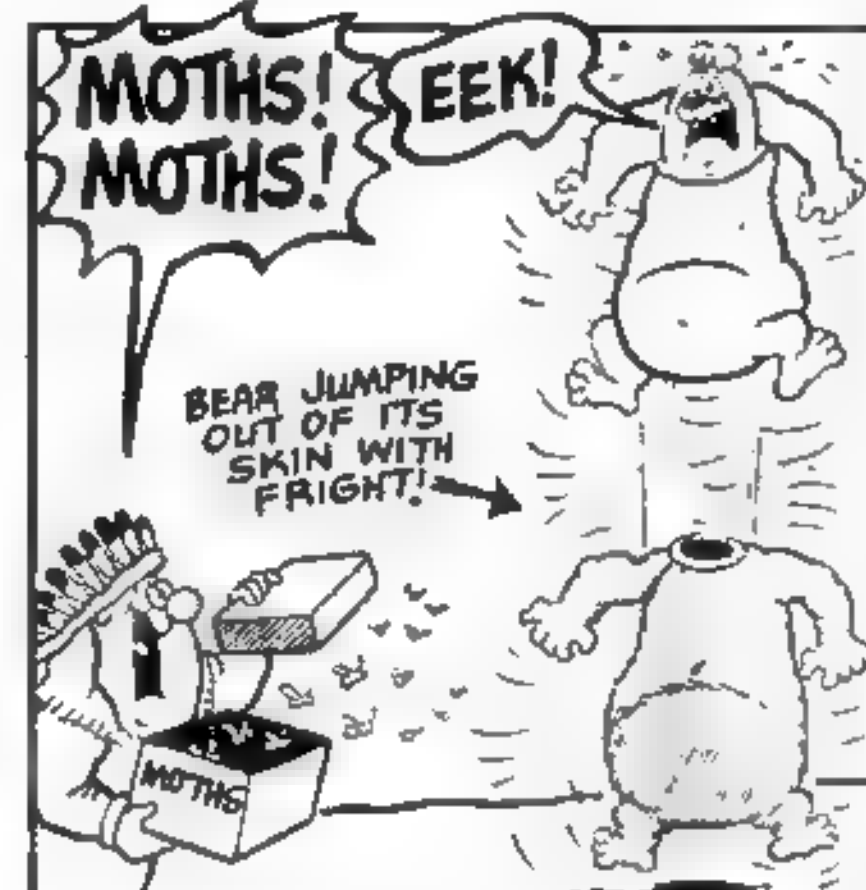
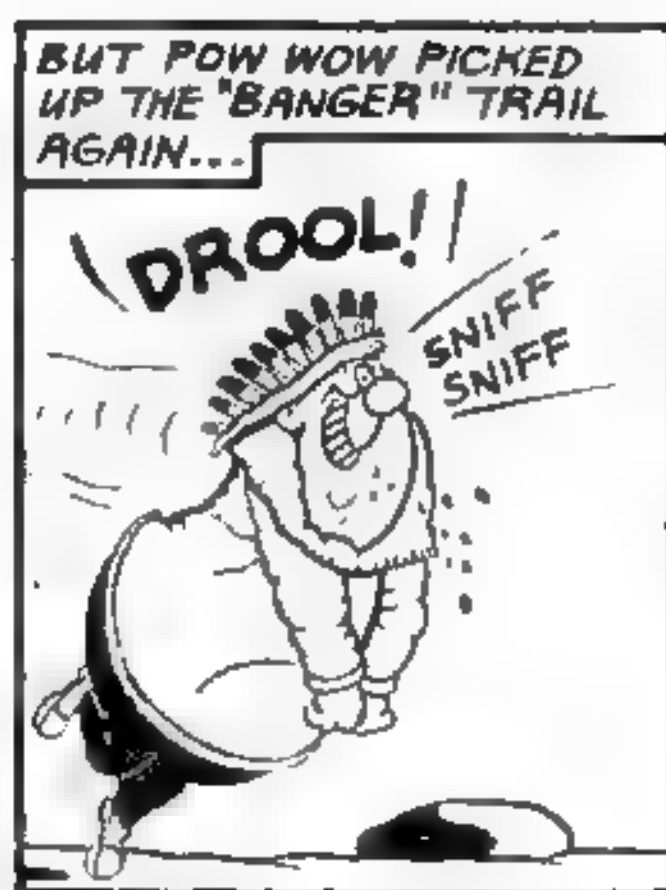
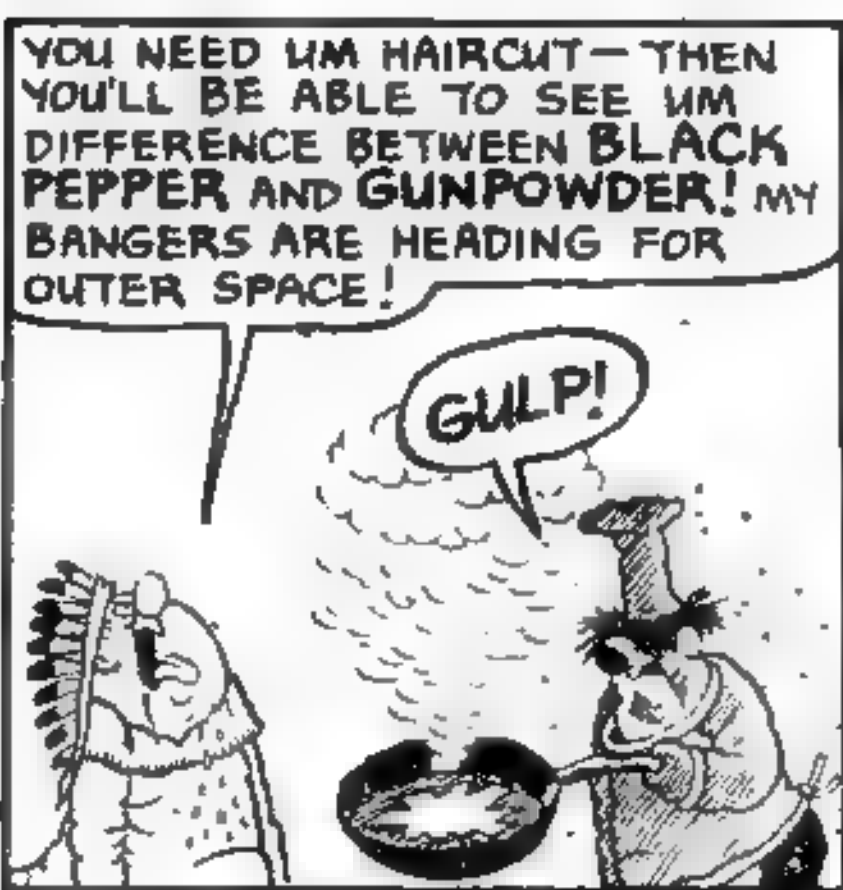
J-JIM, WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN? WHAT IS ZARAK TRYING TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT WHATEVER IT IS, POOR GALAXUS IS BEING USED AS A WEAPON OF WAR!

NEXT WEEK: THE FIGHT FOR MYSTERY ISLAND! DON'T MISS THE THRILLS!

BIG CHIEF

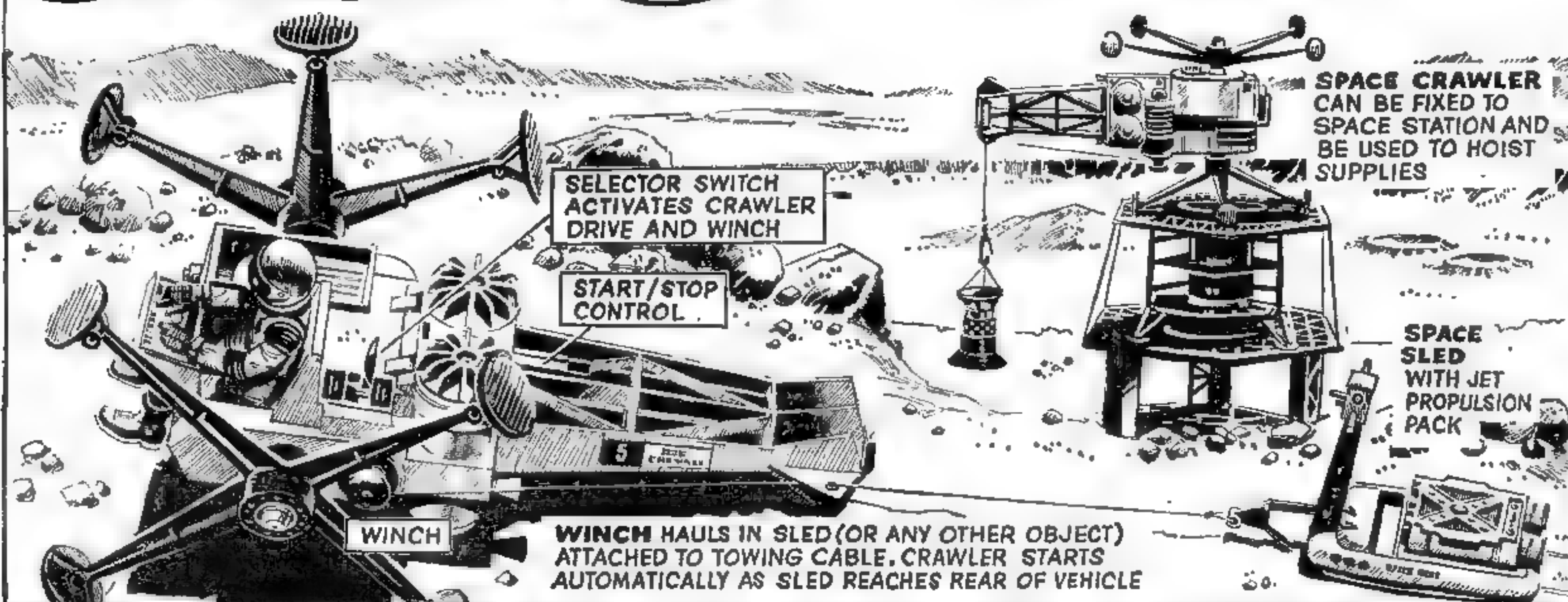
POW WOW



**MAJOR MATT
MASON™**
MATTEL'S MAN IN
SPACE



**YOU CAN CONQUER
THE ROUGH LUNAR TERRAIN
WITH THE MIGHTY
SPACE CRAWLER™**



MATTEL'S EXCITING SPACE EQUIPMENT AVAILABLE FROM TOYSHOPS EVERYWHERE

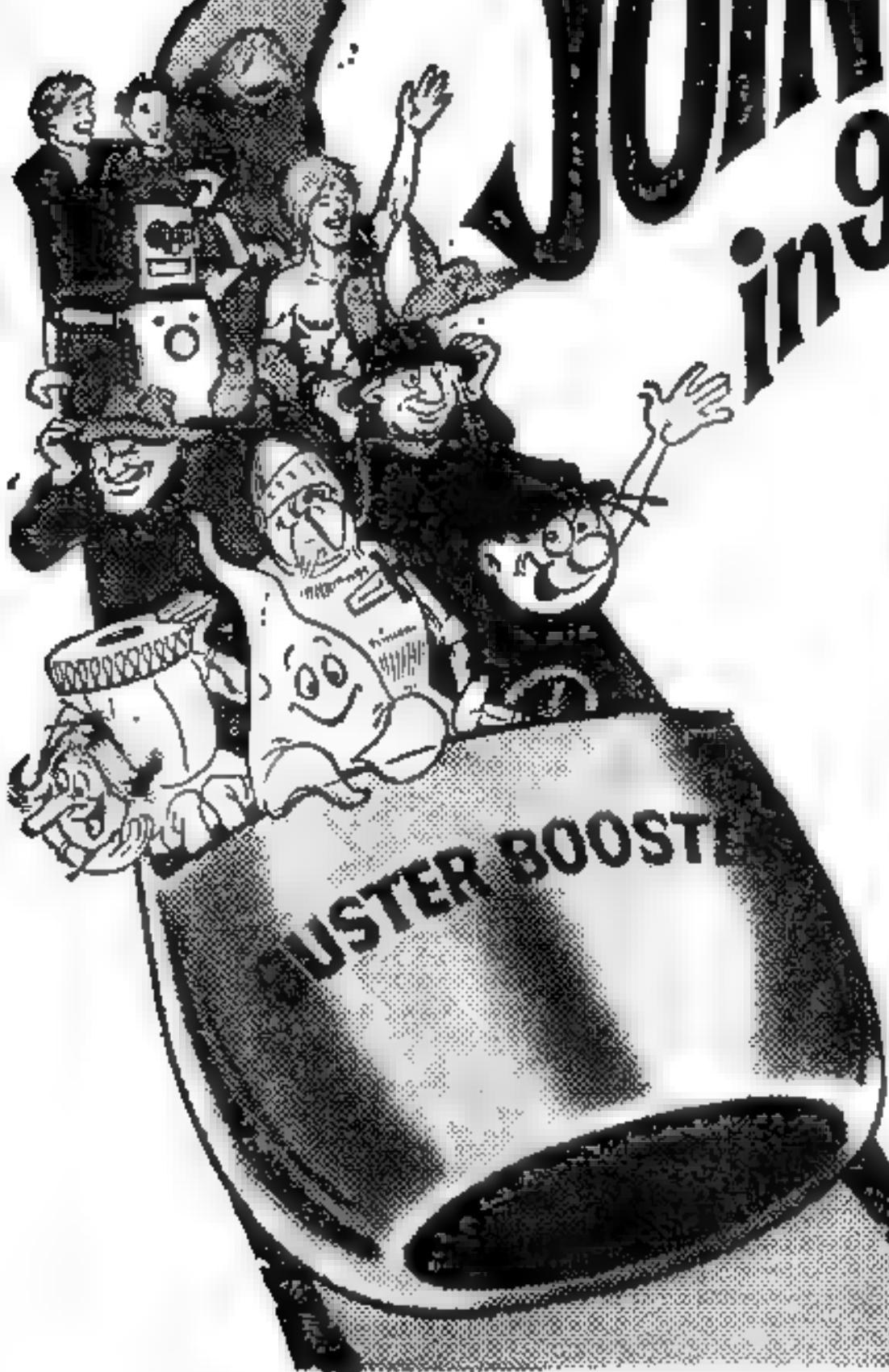
JOIN THE 'BUSTER' CROWD
in 96 Laughter packed picture pages - 8 in colour...

Here's a side-splitting spectacular
'specially for holiday time featuring
Buster himself in another fantastic dream-
world adventure, Freddie "Parrot-Face"
Davies, Rent-A-Ghost Ltd., and many
more favourite fun folk. Also long,
complete picture-stories of Fishboy,
Galaxus and Charlie Peace.

BUSTER

**HOLIDAY FUN SPECIAL
ONLY 2/6**

**Hurry for
your copy Today!**



FLUNG WITH POWER AND ACCURACY, A LIFEBELT SNARED FISHBOY PERFECTLY!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents were Professor John Lawrence and his wife Helen, two geologists believed to be working in Canada, Fishboy set off to find them. Reaching the Niagara River in Southern Ontario, he was swimming through a gorge when a burly man and a dwarf saw him... and gave chase!



QUICKLY, MY FRIEND! CATCH THAT AMAZING AQUATIC BEING AND WE COULD WELL MAKE OURSELVES A FORTUNE!



HAF NO FEAR, LITTLE ONE! JUST FOR YOU, HEINRICH VILL RUN VERY FAST!

THE STRANGE PAIR RACED DOWN A STEEP, WINDING PATH. UNTIL, AT LAST...

THERE! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO STOP HIM AT SPUR POINT!

JAWOHL—YES! THAT LIFEBELT AND ROPE GIVE ME MUCH GOOD IDEA! HA, HA, HA!



MOMENTS LATER, FISHBOY ROUNDED A BEND JUST ABOVE THE HEADLAND...



IS GOOD! WATERS FLOW SMOOTHER NOW! FISHBOY WILL FIND POOL AND HAVE NICE LONG SLEEP!

BUT NEXT MOMENT, WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST WARNING, THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG...

WHEEE—OOOSH!

YAAAA... CIRCLE OF WHITE FALLS FROM SKY! FISHBOY UNDER IT!



SATISFIED THE MAKESHIFT LASSO WAS JAMMED TIGHT OVER FISHBOY'S SHOULDERS, THE BIG MAN ON THE BANK HEAVED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT...



HEE, HEE, HEE! WELL DONE! OH... BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!

VOOOOSH!

CONFUSED AND ALARMED, FISHBOY FELT HIMSELF BEING WHIRLED ROUND WITH FANTASTIC EASE...

YUARG... STOP! STOP, I SAY!

HO, HO, HO! DON'T GET ANGRY, LAD, WE'RE JUST HAVING FUN. HEINRICH AND I WANT TO BE YOUR FRIENDS!



JA, DAT IS SO! MY NAME IS HEINRICH THE STRONG... AND THE LITTLE ONE, VE CALL TREE STUMP!

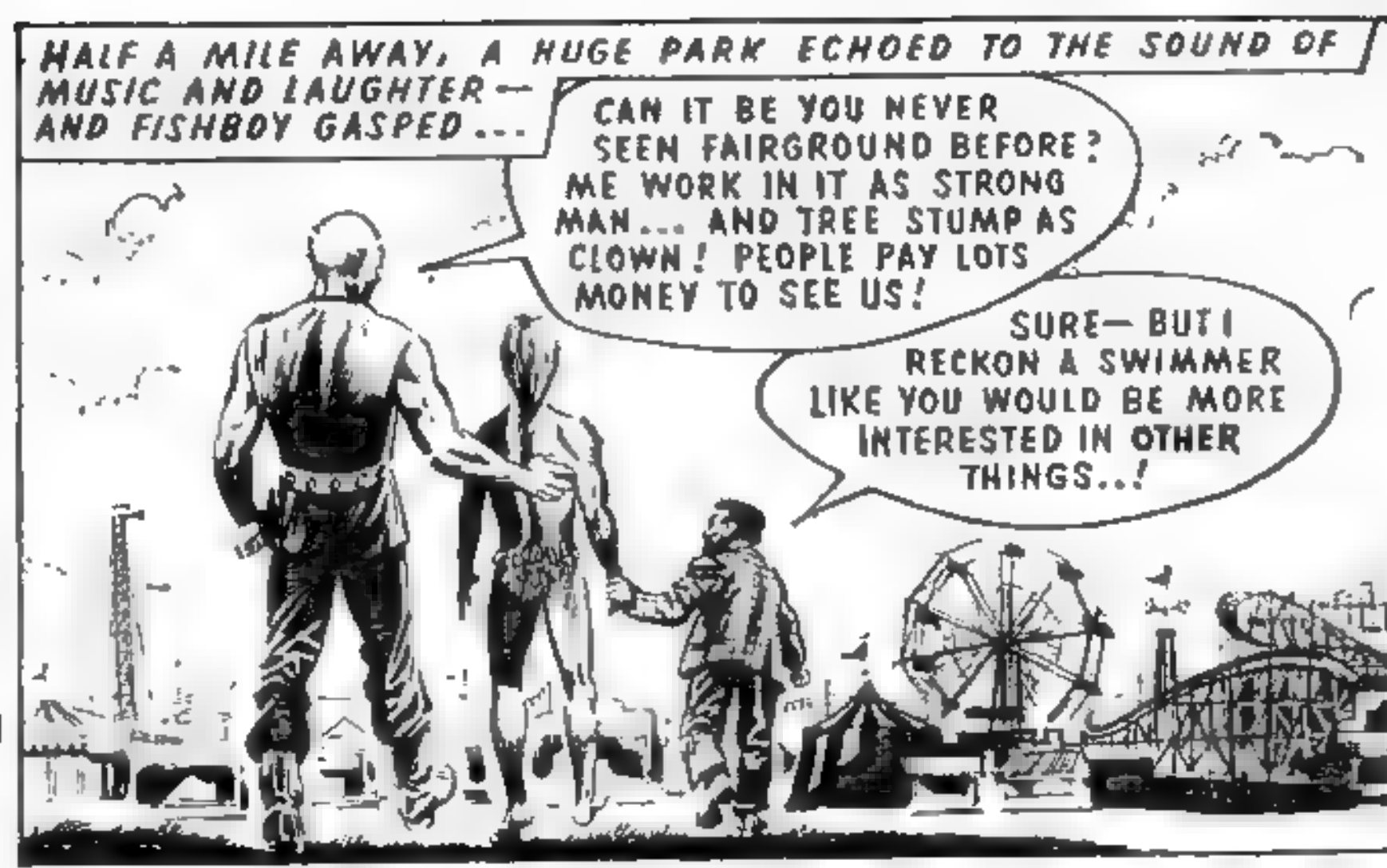
H-HEINRICH? TREE STUMP? NEVER HAS FISHBOY HEARD SUCH STRANGE NAMES BEFORE!





FISHBOY, EH? YOU SOUND AN UNUSUAL SPECIMEN— JUST LIKE US! WE BOTH WORK FOR THE NIAGARA CARNIVAL!

JA, CARNIVAL MUCH FUN! KOMM... VE SHOW YOU WHAT IT LIKE!



HALF A MILE AWAY, A HUGE PARK ECHOED TO THE SOUND OF MUSIC AND LAUGHTER— AND FISHBOY GASPED...

CAN IT BE YOU NEVER SEEN FAIRGROUND BEFORE? ME WORK IN IT AS STRONG MAN... AND TREE STUMP AS CLOWN! PEOPLE PAY LOTS MONEY TO SEE US!

SURE— BUT I RECKON A SWIMMER LIKE YOU WOULD BE MORE INTERESTED IN OTHER THINGS...



... LIKE THE HUNDRED-FOOT DIVE OF DOOM! RECKON YOU COULD DO IT, KID...?

YOU MEAN LEAP OFF HIGH BOARD INTO BATH OF WATER? HAH... THAT EASY!



LAUGHING, FISHBOY GRASPED THE METAL LADDER AND BEGAN TO CLIMB...



FISHBOY READY!



WUPP! YIAAY OOOOGLIE!

VUN... TWO... THREE! SEE, THE FOOL DOES SOMERSAULTS!

H-HE'S TOO LOW! HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!



BUT FISHBOY STRAIGHTENED OUT AT THE LAST MOMENT. HE HIT THE WATER AND ARCHED HIS BACK UPWARDS...

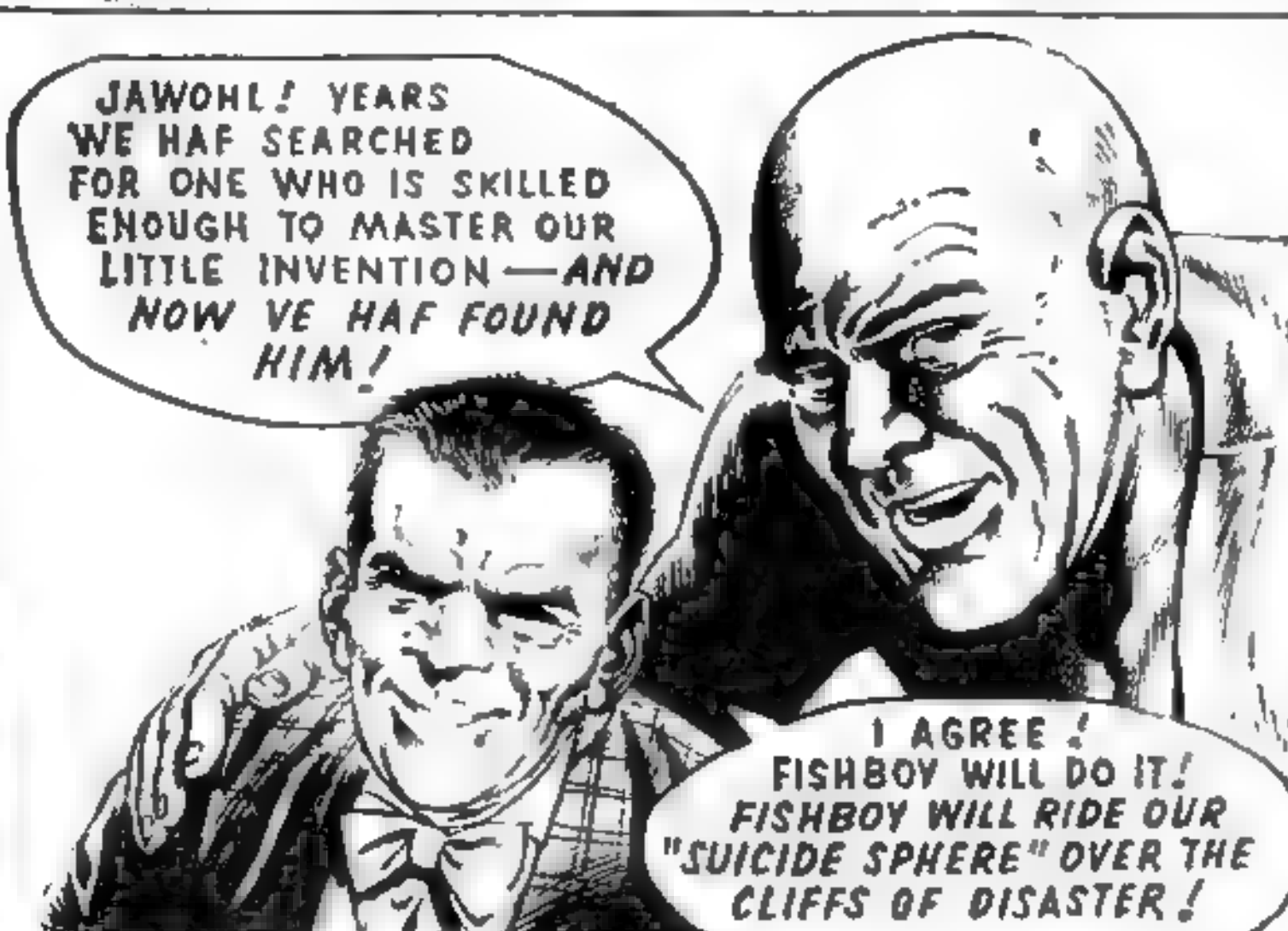
SPLAAASH!



NEXT MOMENT...

GOOD, YES? FISHBOY SAY BEFORE, HOW EASY IT WOULD BE!

W-WELL, I'LL BE... H-HEINRICH, ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

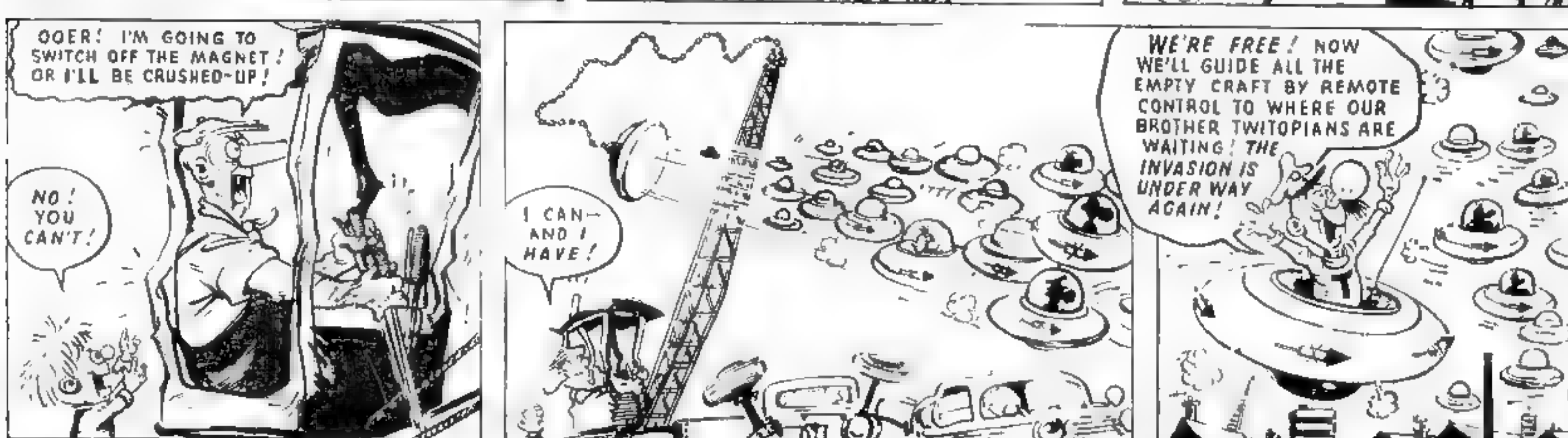
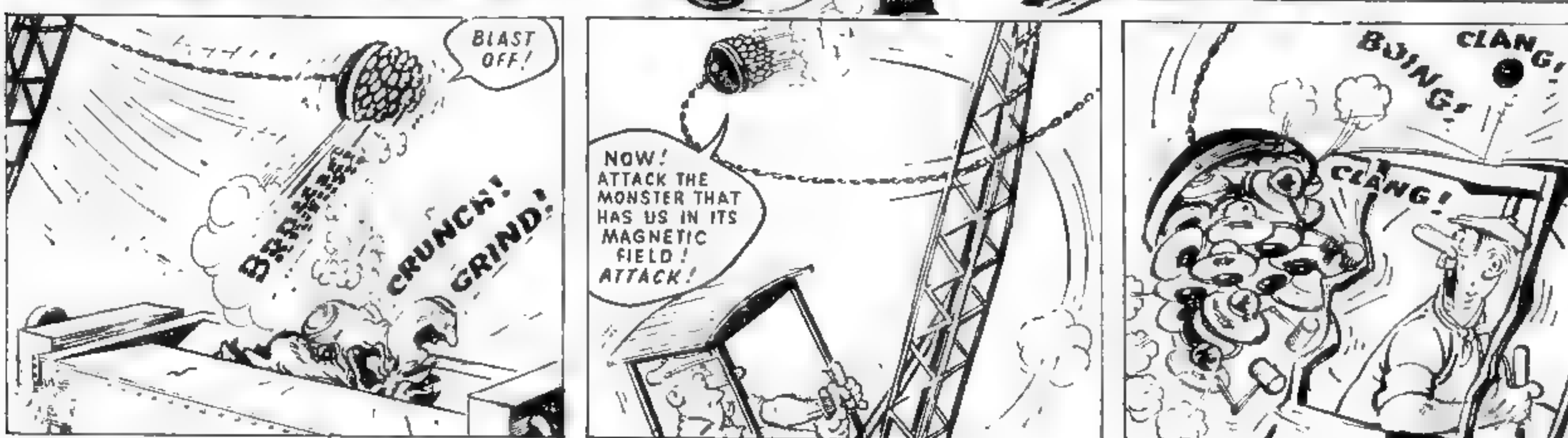
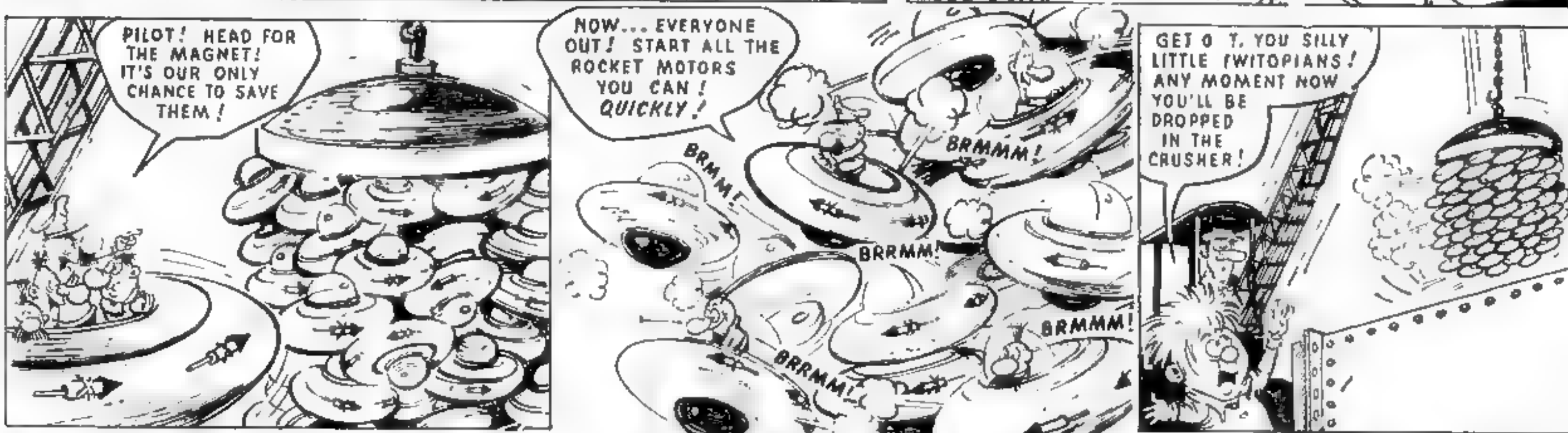
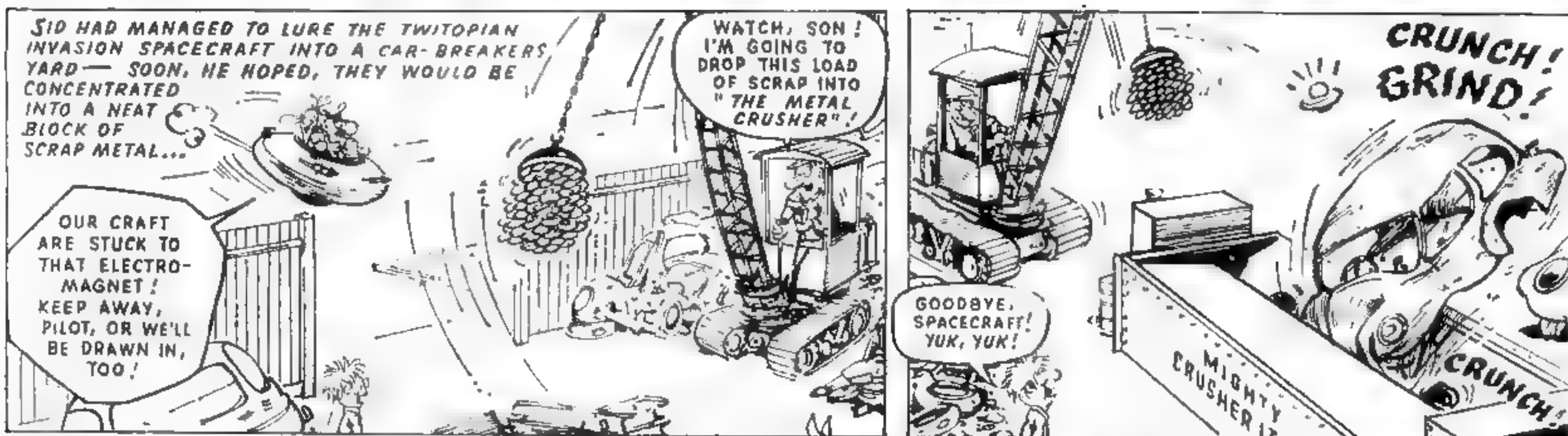


JAWOHL! YEARS WE HAF SEARCHED FOR ONE WHO IS SKILLED ENOUGH TO MASTER OUR LITTLE INVENTION—AND NOW VE HAF FOUND HIM!

I AGREE! FISHBOY WILL DO IT! FISHBOY WILL RIDE OUR "SUICIDE SPHERE" OVER THE CLIFFS OF DISASTER!

WHAT TERRIBLE TASK LIES AHEAD? DANGER THREATENS AT EVERY STEP NEXT MONDAY!

The TWITTOPIANS



ATTENTION! THE TWITTOPIANS ATTACK SOME GUARDSMEN NEXT WEEK!

**FOLLOW THE ASTRONAUTS
ON JOURNEYS INTO SPACE!**

**GET THIS EXCITING
FULL COLOUR**

SOLAR SYSTEM WALL CHART from **Weetabix**

You'll learn a lot.
This fascinating Solar
System Wall Chart from
Weetabix tells you all
about the planets. The
time they take to travel
round the sun. How big
they are and what they
look like.

And there's a detailed
map of the moon as well.
So you'll have information
the astronauts use every
time they blast off from
earth into space.

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

YOURS FOR ONLY
6/9 post free
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pack.

To: Wall Chart Offer, P.O. Box 6, Kettering, Northants.

Please send me..... Weetabix Solar System Wall
Charts. For each Wall Chart ordered I enclose a postal
order for 6/9 and a special offer token from any Weetabix
packet.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

TOWN.....

COUNTY..... **DA**

(Block Letters Please)

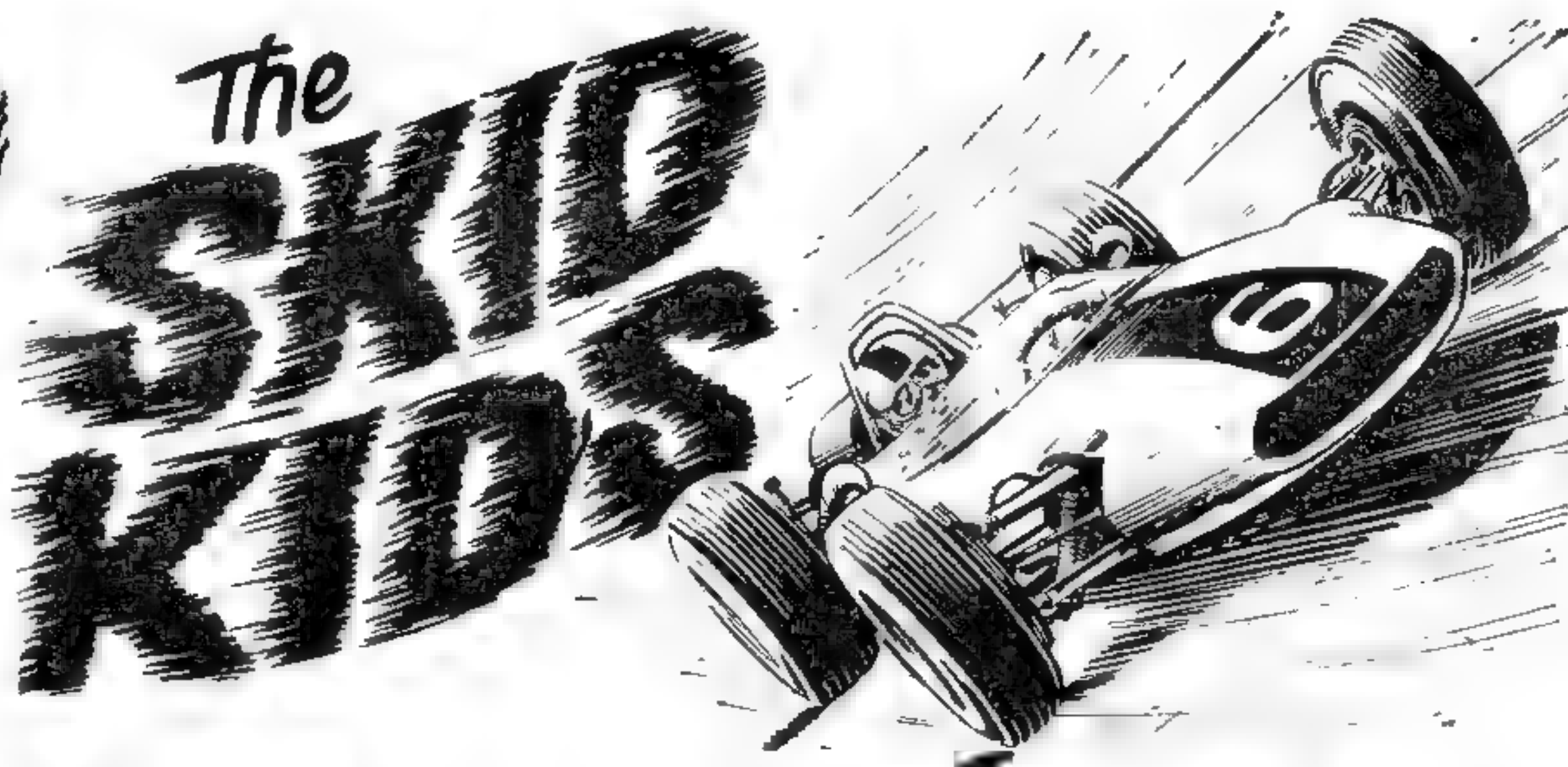
Offer only available in United Kingdom and Republic of
Ireland. Allow three weeks for delivery.

Printed in brilliant full colour on top quality,
long-lasting, high gloss paper. Metal edges for
wall mounting. Approximately 29" x 38". Rolled
and posted in a cardboard tube to reach you safely.

A SUDDEN EMERGENCY ON THE TRACK ... AND THE PALS FACED DANGER !



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox had arranged to take their car by boat to America in order to compete in a race. Brainbox expected to pay for the trip with prize-money from another race, but Simon had suffered a setback, and crashed ...



BACK IN THE PITS...

THAT'S IT, THEN! WE'RE FINISHED! WASHED-UP!

SUNK, MORE LIKE IT! I'VE BOOKED PASSAGES ON A BOAT... ENTERED THE AMERICAN RACE, AND SOLD OUR HOME! NOW WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GO!

TALK ABOUT A TURN OF EVENTS! WE CAN'T EVEN AFFORD TO GET THIS HEAP REPAIRED NOW!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT!

NEXT MOMENT, ONE OF THE CARS ALREADY OUT PRACTISING FOR THE NEXT RACE, SPUN OUT OF CONTROL...

HE'S COMING INTO THE PITS AT EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR... BACKWARDS!

LOOK OUT!

CRUIKEY! THAT HAS JUST ABOUT FINISHED OUR CAR OFF!

ONE GOOD THING! THE DRIVER SEEMS OKAY!

CRASH

OUCH! NO BONES BROKEN - BUT I THINK I'VE HURT MY ANKLE!

WE'LL GET THE DOCTOR OVER TO TAKE A LOOK AT IT!

THE DOCTOR ARRIVED, ALONG WITH THE DRIVER'S RACE MANAGER...

HMMM! VERY BADLY SPRAINED! NO MORE RACING FOR A FEW DAYS, YOUNG MAN!

OH NO! THIS WOULD HAPPEN! WHO DO I GET TO DRIVE THE TEAM "SWIFTSURE" IN THE BIG RACE NOW? IT STARTS IN TEN MINUTES!

BRAINBOX SEIZED HIS CHANCE...

IF YOU WANT A DRIVER... A REAL EXPERT, MY PAL SIMON CAN HELP YOU!

HANG ON, BRAINBOX... I DON'T KNOW THAT I COULD HANDLE A SWIFTSURE! I'VE NEVER TRIED ONE OUT BEFORE!

SIMON'S WHISPERED PLEA WENT UNHEARD...



OKAY, THEN, MR STARR!
IF YOU'D LIKE TO TRY, THE
SWIFTSURE IS YOURS!

RIGHT,
SIR... I'LL
HAVE A
GO!



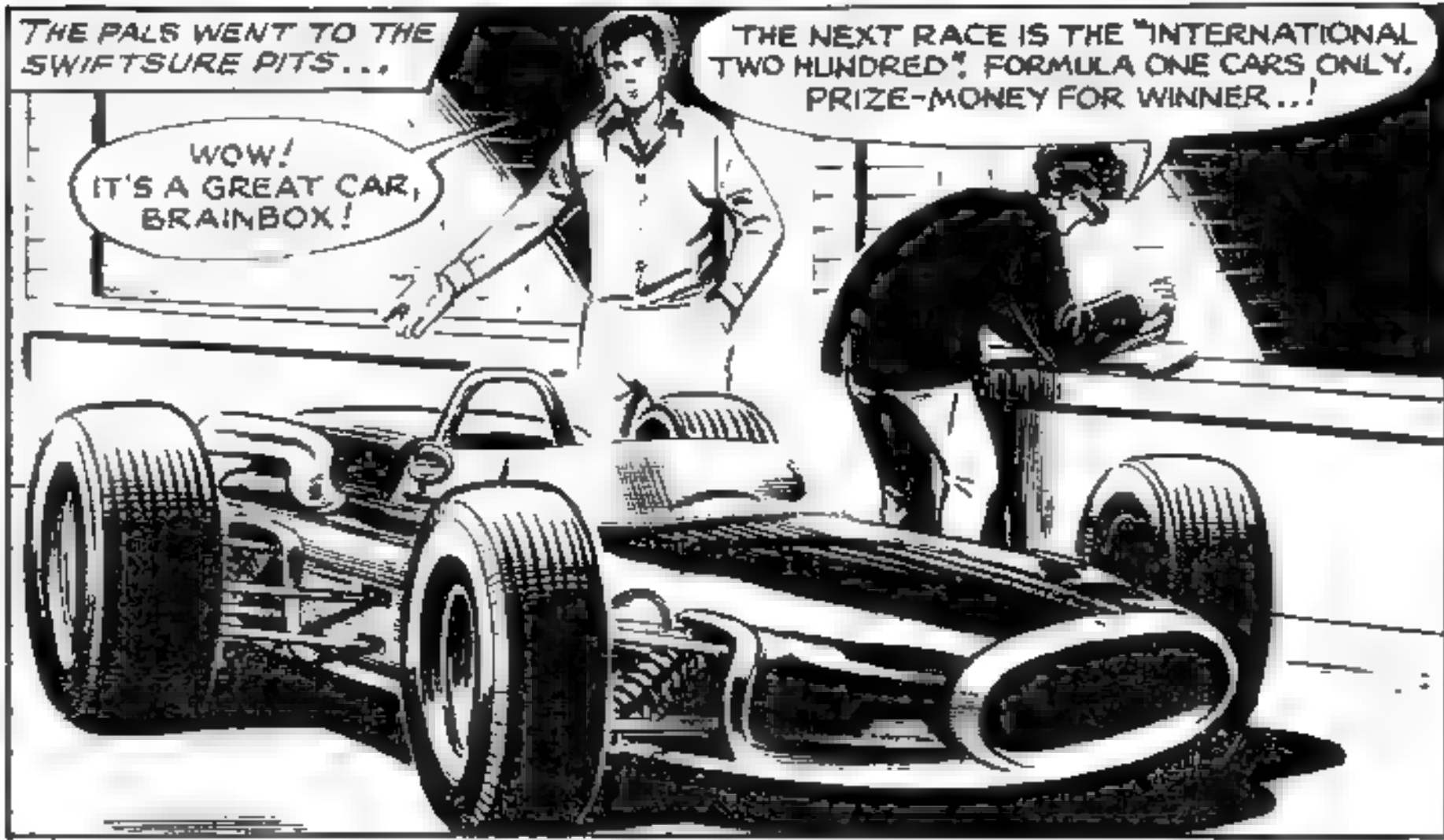
WE'LL HAVE TO CHARGE FOR OUR
SERVICES, SIR! IF SIMON WINS WE'LL
SPLIT THE PRIZE-MONEY WITH YOU,
I ASSUME YOU'LL REPAIR OUR CAR
FREE. AFTER ALL... YOUR
DRIVER BASHED
INTO IT!

YOU DRIVE A HARD
BARGAIN, MR. COX... BUT,
OKAY, IT'S A DEAL!



WHOOPEE! WE'RE BACK IN BUSINESS! ALL
YOU HAVE TO DO IS WIN, SIMON... AND
WE'RE MADE!

BUT WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT THE
PRIZE-MONEY IS! WE'LL
HAVE TO CHECK!



THE PALS WENT TO THE
SWIFTSURE PITS...

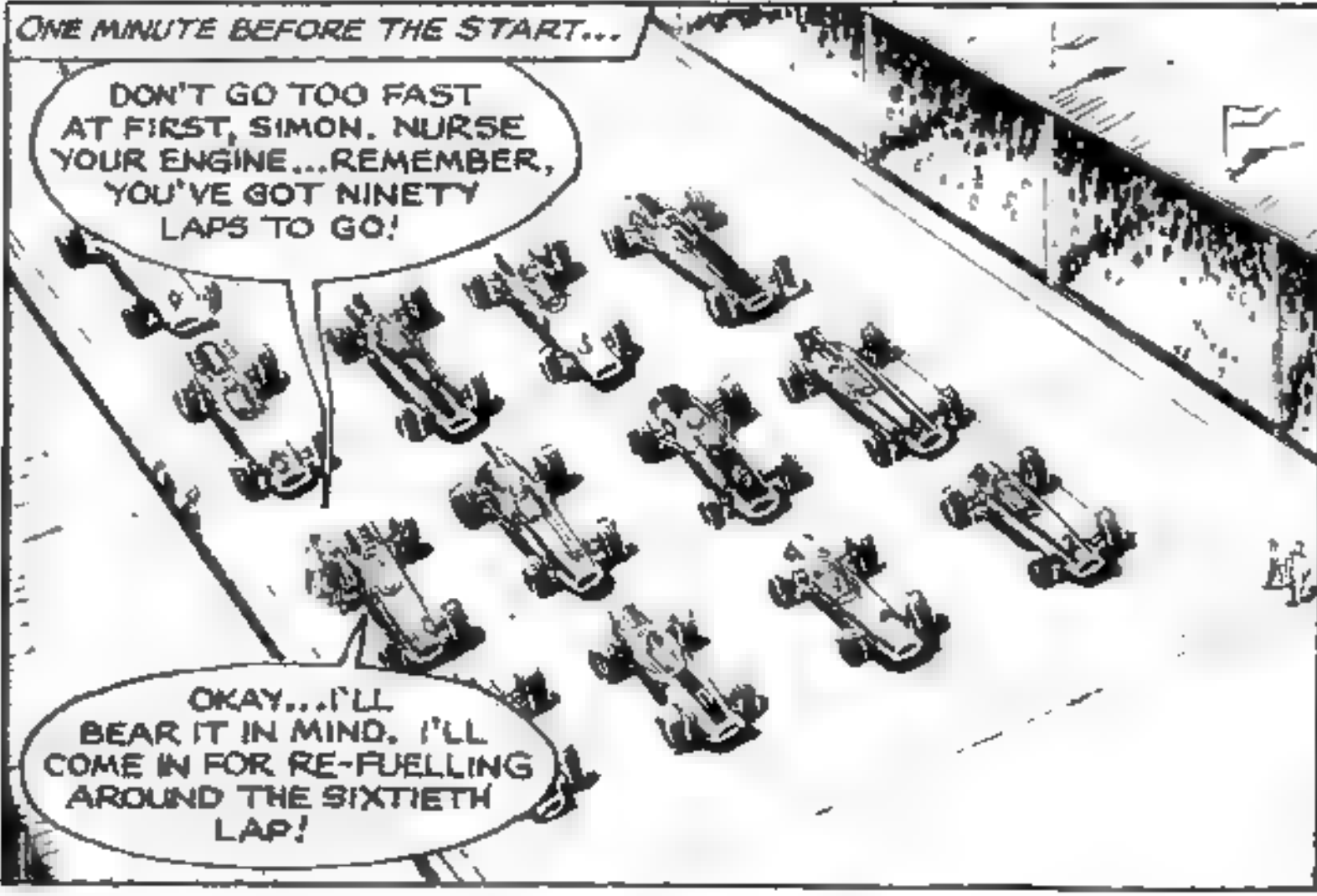
THE NEXT RACE IS THE "INTERNATIONAL
TWO HUNDRED". FORMULA ONE CARS ONLY.
PRIZE-MONEY FOR WINNER...!

WOW!
IT'S A GREAT CAR,
BRAINBOX!



...TWO THOUSAND
POUNDS!

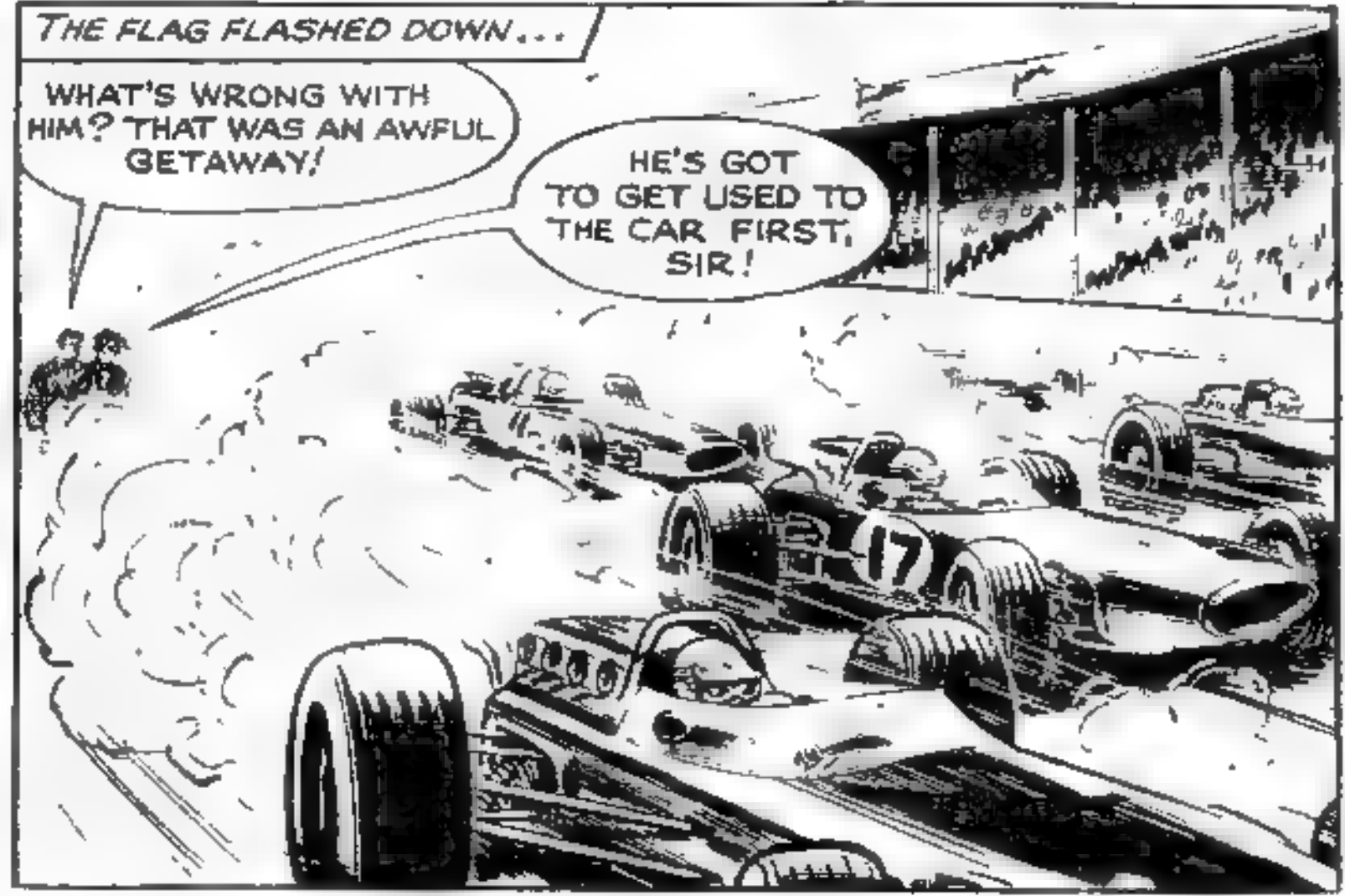
CRUMBS!
NO WONDER THAT CHAP
THOUGHT YOU WERE DRIVING
A HARD BARGAIN! IT - IT'LL
COST HIM A THOUSAND
QUID IF I WIN!



ONE MINUTE BEFORE THE START...

DON'T GO TOO FAST
AT FIRST, SIMON. NURSE
YOUR ENGINE... REMEMBER,
YOU'VE GOT NINETY
LAPS TO GO!

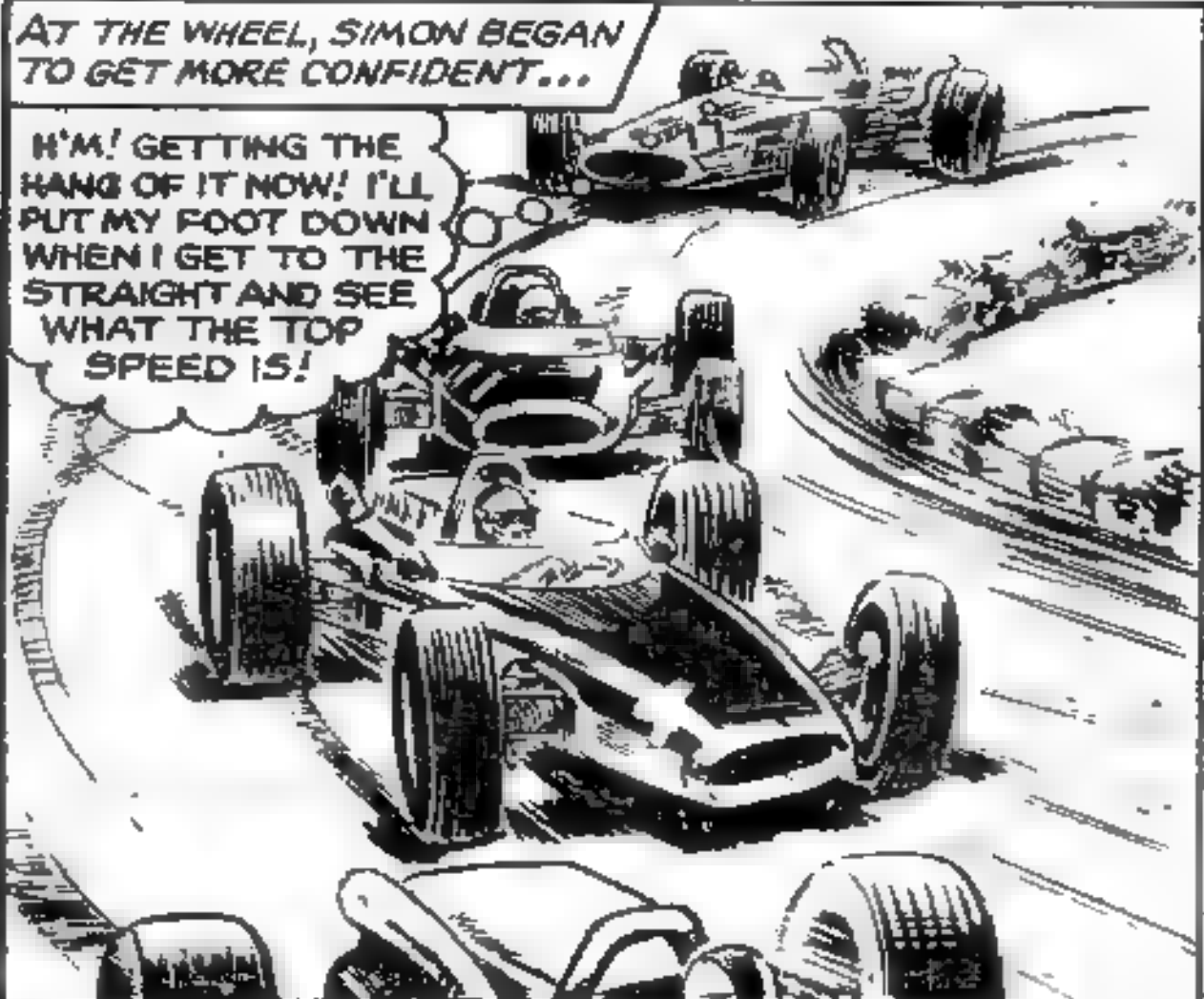
OKAY... I'LL
BEAR IT IN MIND. I'LL
COME IN FOR RE-FUELLING
AROUND THE SIXTIETH
LAP!



THE FLAG FLASHED DOWN...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH
HIM? THAT WAS AN AWFUL
GETAWAY!

HE'S GOT
TO GET USED TO
THE CAR FIRST,
SIR!



AT THE WHEEL, SIMON BEGAN
TO GET MORE CONFIDENT...

H'M! GETTING THE
HANG OF IT NOW! I'LL
PUT MY FOOT DOWN
WHEN I GET TO THE
STRAIGHT AND SEE
WHAT THE TOP
SPEED IS!



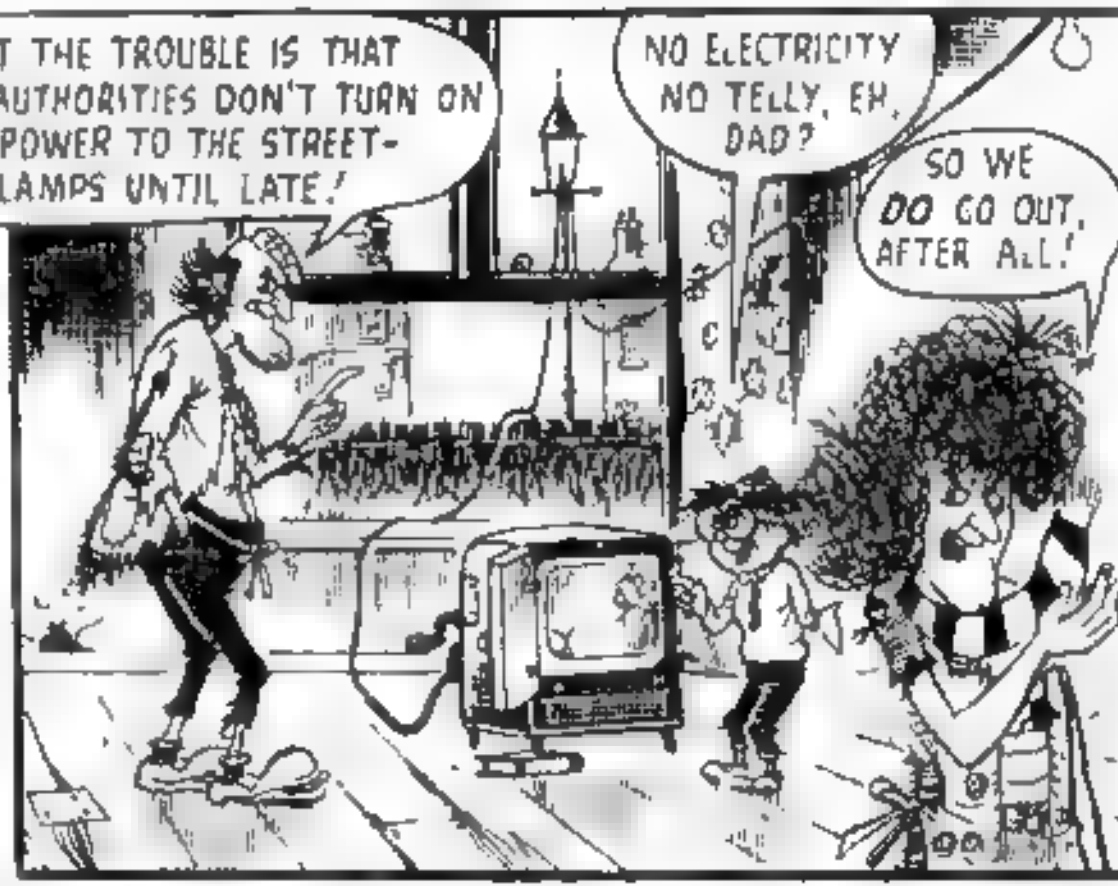
WHAT'S HE UP TO? FIRST HE CRAWLS
ALONG... NOW HE'S GOING LIKE A ROCKET.
I TOLD HIM TO NURSE THE ENGINE...
NOT BLOW IT UP!

WILL SIMON SPOIL HIS OWN CHANCES? SEE THE THRILLS IN NEXT MONDAY'S ALL-ACTION EPISODE!

MIN ISN'T EXACTLY SINGING FOR HER SUPPER... ALTHOUGH DAD TRIES TO MAKE A MEAL OF IT!

THE MISERS

The Meanest Mob in Town!



THE RENT MAN COMES TO CALL NEXT WEEK - AND THAT'S A COSTLY MOVE!

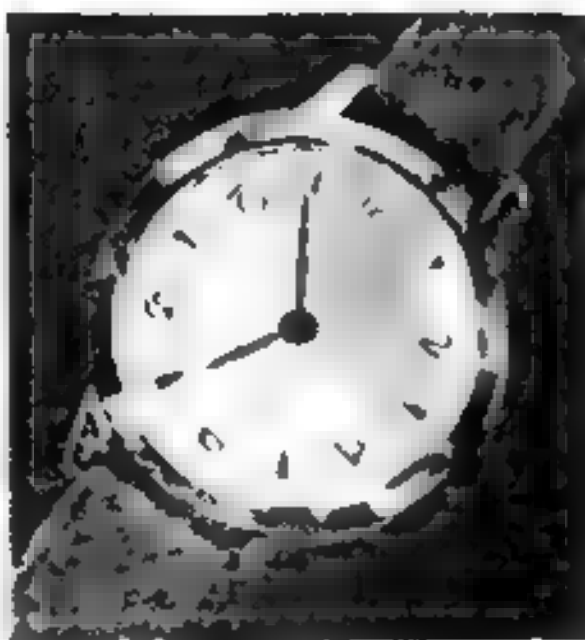
Great Heinz 'Tomato People' contest

Meet the Heinz 'Tomato People'!

They've all got names—all you have to do is sort out the right names to fit the right tomato face.

If you can do that—and draw another suitable 'Tomato People' face of your own—you could win a super, guaranteed, child's watch. There are 3,000 to be won so it's easy to be a winner!

Entries will be judged in three age categories—5 to 7, 8 to 10 and 11 up, with 1,000 watches to be won in each category. So everybody has an equal chance.

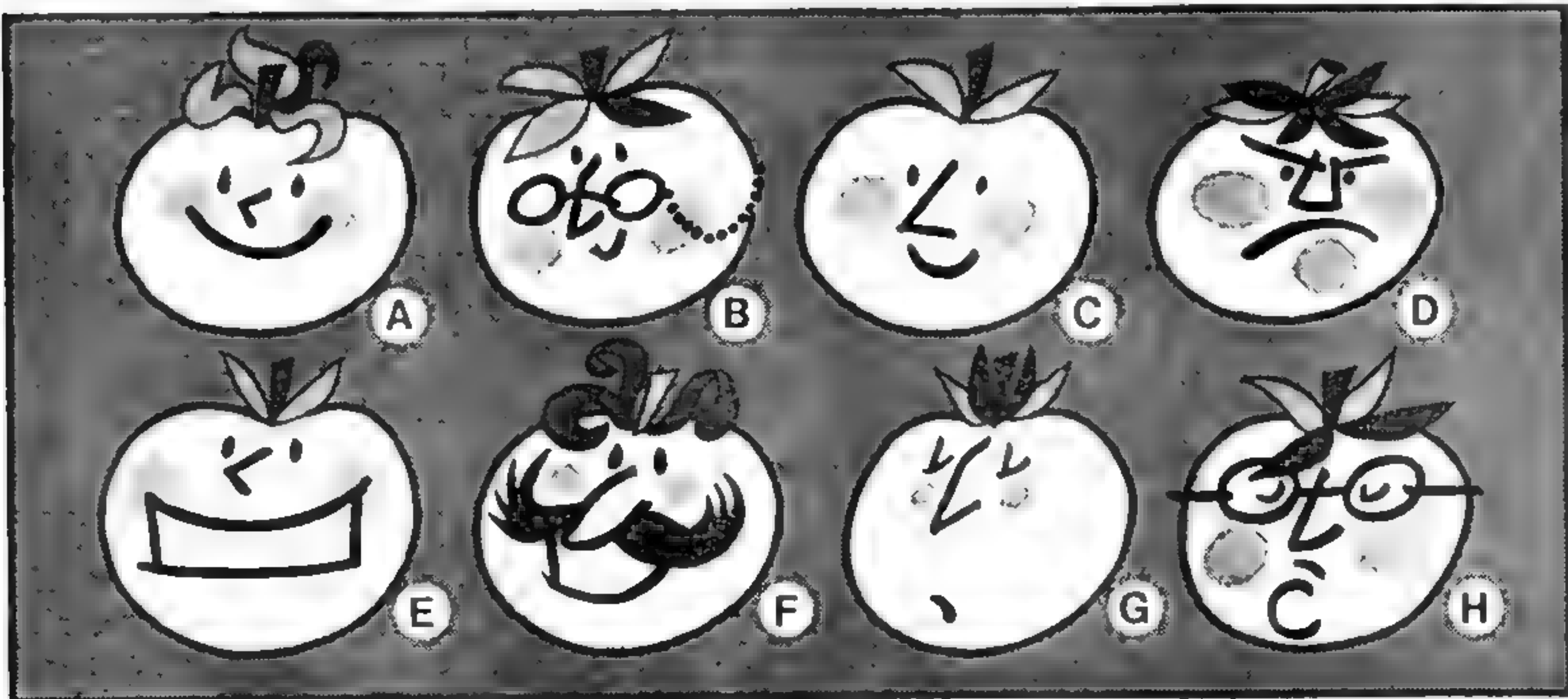


3,000

children's watches to be won!

You could win one of these super watches

Made by a famous manufacturer, they're shockproof, fully guaranteed for 6 months, and complete with smart presentation box.



HOW TO ENTER

Ask Mum to buy a bottle of Heinz Tomato Ketchup or Heinz Ideal Sauce—you'll need a neck label from one or the other to enter.

Now study the 'Tomato People' above and decide what you think is the right name from this list to fit each face.

MRS. JOLLY
MR. STRONG
REVEREND GOOD
PROFESSOR KNOW-ALL
MISS PONSONBY-SMYTHE
SIGNOR ANTONIO
DR. CUREM
MRS. GRUMPY

RULES. 1. This competition is open to all residents of the U.K. and the Republic of Ireland over the age of 5 years on 15th September 1969 (excluding the employees and their families of H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd. and their advertising agency). 2. Any number of entries may be submitted but must be on the official entry form properly completed in ink or ball-point pen. Each entry must be accompanied by a neck label from a bottle of Heinz Tomato Ketchup or Heinz Ideal Sauce. 3. No responsibility is accepted for entries lost, delayed, damaged or mislaid in the post. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. 4. All illegible entries or those omitting name and address or otherwise those not conforming to the rules of the competition will not be considered. 5. All entry forms must be sent by prepaid post to 'Tomato People' Contest, H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd., 100 Cromer Street, London W.C.1. Closing date for entries 15th September 1969.

6. All winners will be notified by post by 1st October 1969 and a complete list of prize winners will be available on request from H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd. 7. Judging will be carried out by an independent panel whose decision will be final and legally binding in all matters relating to the competition, concerning which no correspondence can be entered into. Only one prize will be awarded to each winning entrant. 8. Prizes will be awarded to all entrants who, in the opinion of the panel, fit the right names to the tomato faces on the entry form. 9. In the event of a tie, a prize will be awarded to the entrant who, in the opinion of the panel, has drawn the most suitable face on the blank tomato. 10. Entries and their reproduction rights become the absolute property of H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd.

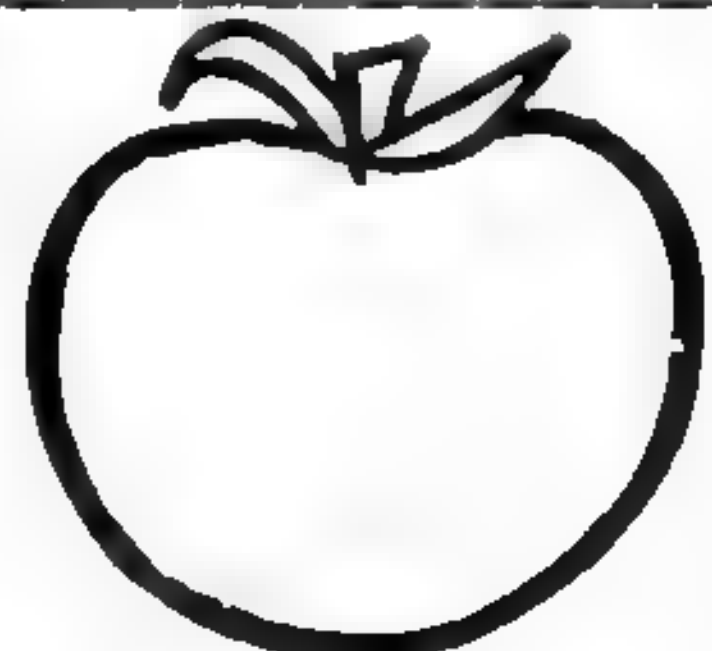
ENTRY FORM

To: 'Tomato People' Contest, H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd., 100 Cromer Street, London W.C.1.

Make your choice of what you think is the right name to fit each face. Indicate by putting the letters A to H in the boxes beside each name.

Then draw a face on the blank tomato—a face that suggests the name MR. CHEERFUL.

Fill in the rest of the entry form and send it with one neck label from either Heinz Tomato Ketchup or Heinz Ideal Sauce to the address above.



MR. CHEERFUL

☐ MRS. JOLLY ☐ REVEREND GOOD ☐ MISS PONSONBY-SMYTHE ☐ DR. CUREM
☐ MR. STRONG ☐ PROFESSOR KNOW-ALL ☐ SIGNOR ANTONIO ☐ MRS. GRUMPY

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ PARENT'S SIGNATURE _____



When you've done that draw a face on the blank tomato on the entry form which you think best suggests the name MR. CHEERFUL.

Send in your completed entry form with a neck label from either Heinz Tomato Ketchup or Heinz Ideal Sauce to the address given.

But hurry—contest closes 15th September 1969.

A FEW HINTS

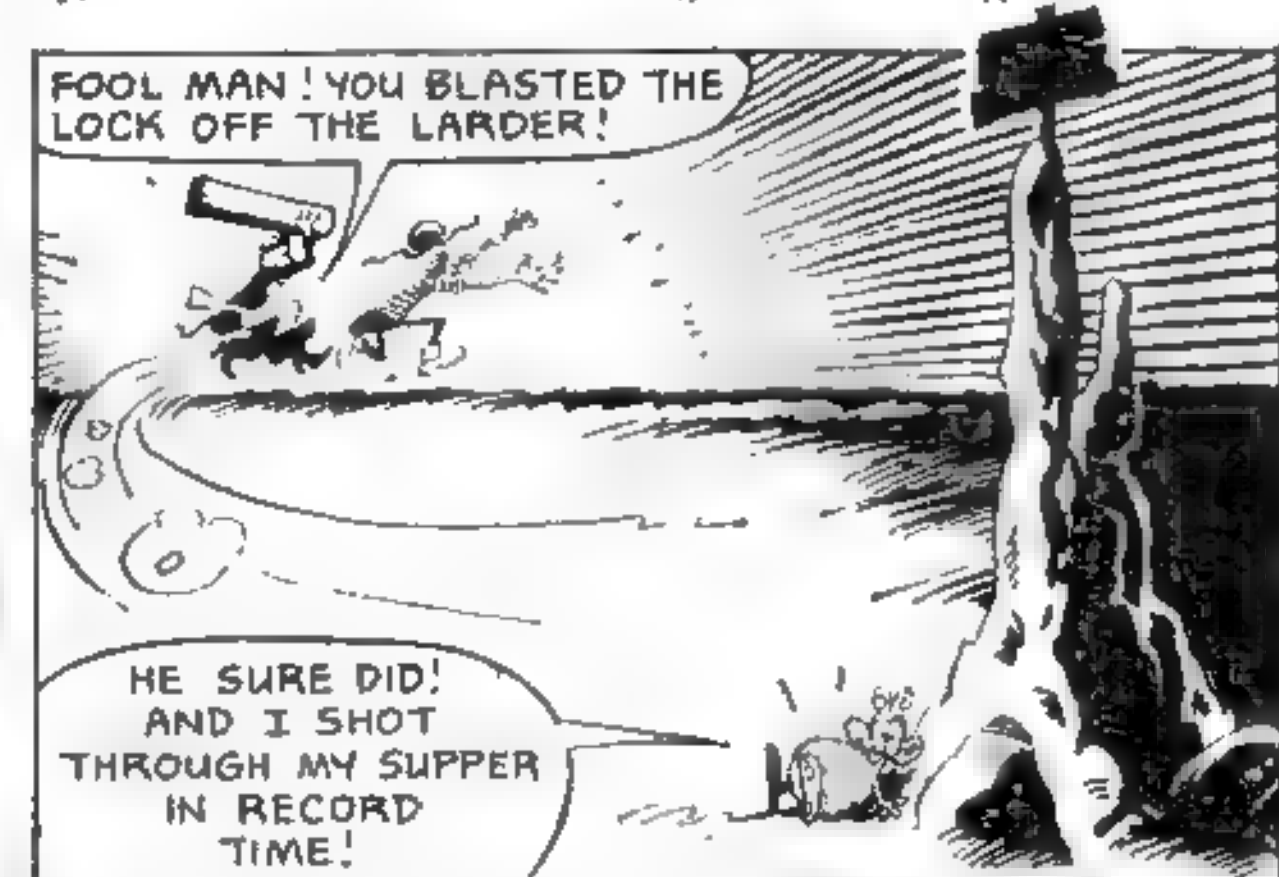
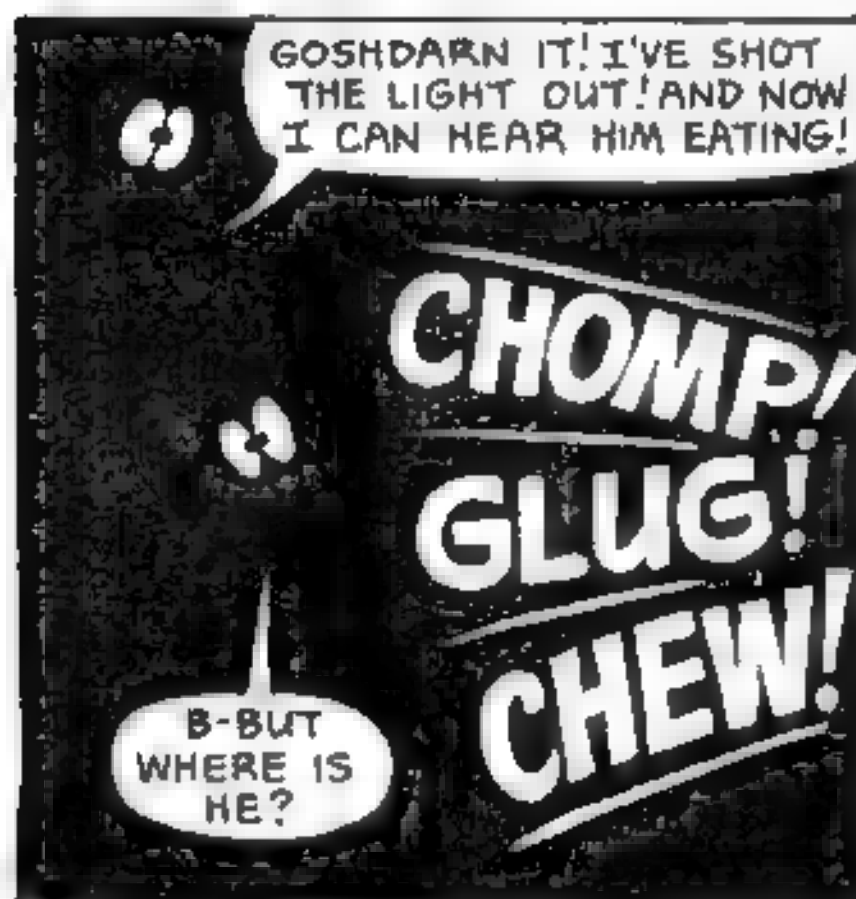
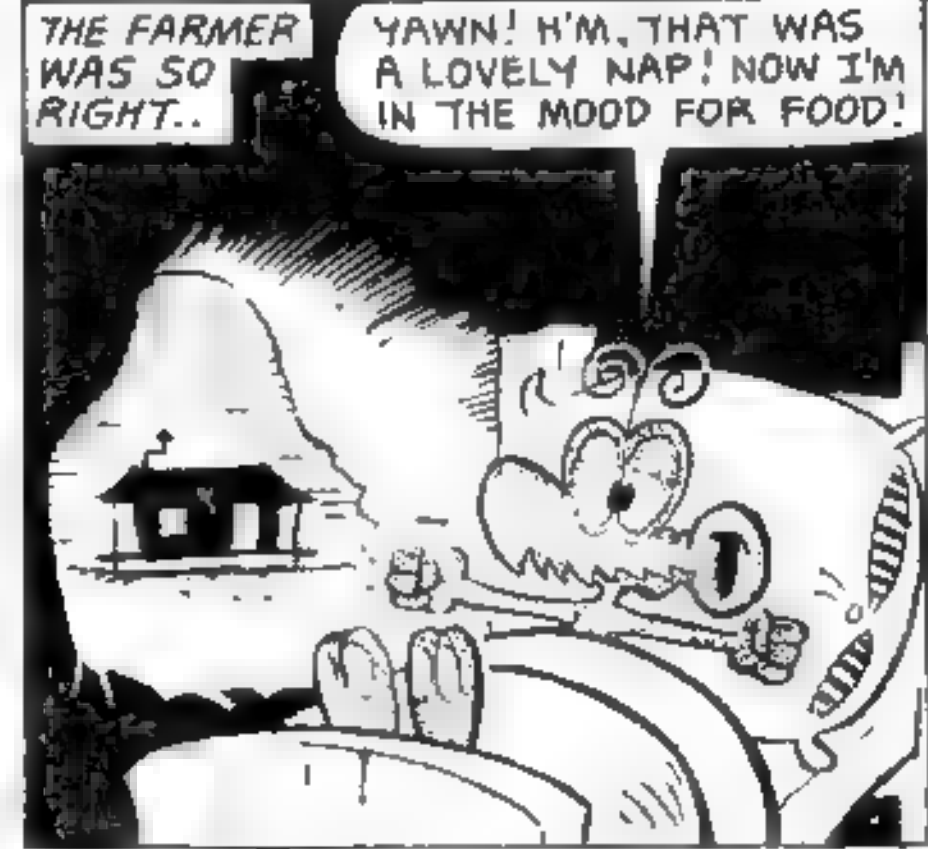
It's an easy competition—but not quite as easy as it looks.

Remember that doctors can be either men or women, and so can professors. But reverends are always men. Signor Antonio is obviously from Italy and Miss Ponsonby-Smythe sounds rather posh.

WHEN THE FARMER SHOTS OUT THE LIGHT, THINGS START TO LOOK BRIGHT FOR CRUNCHER!

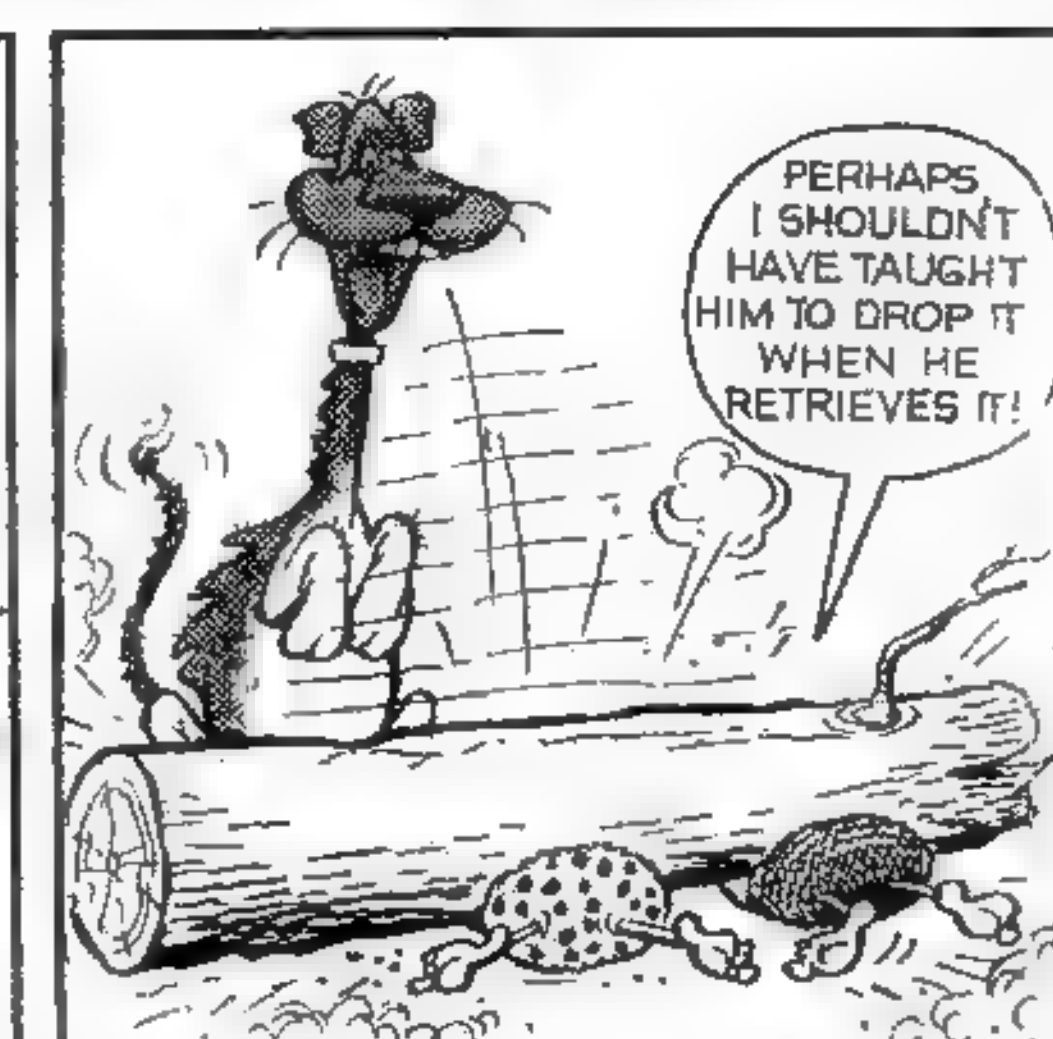
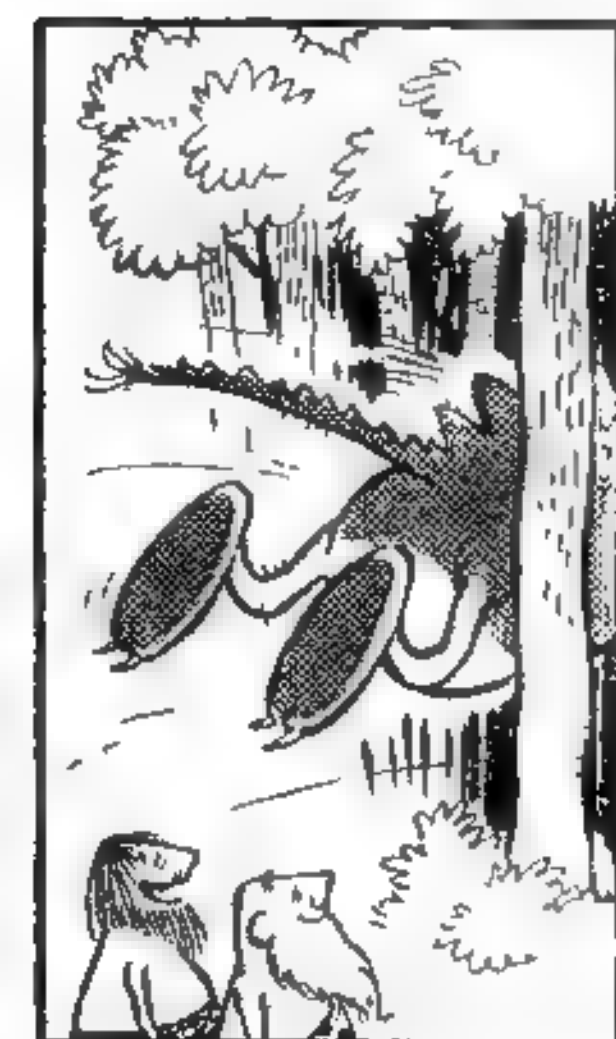
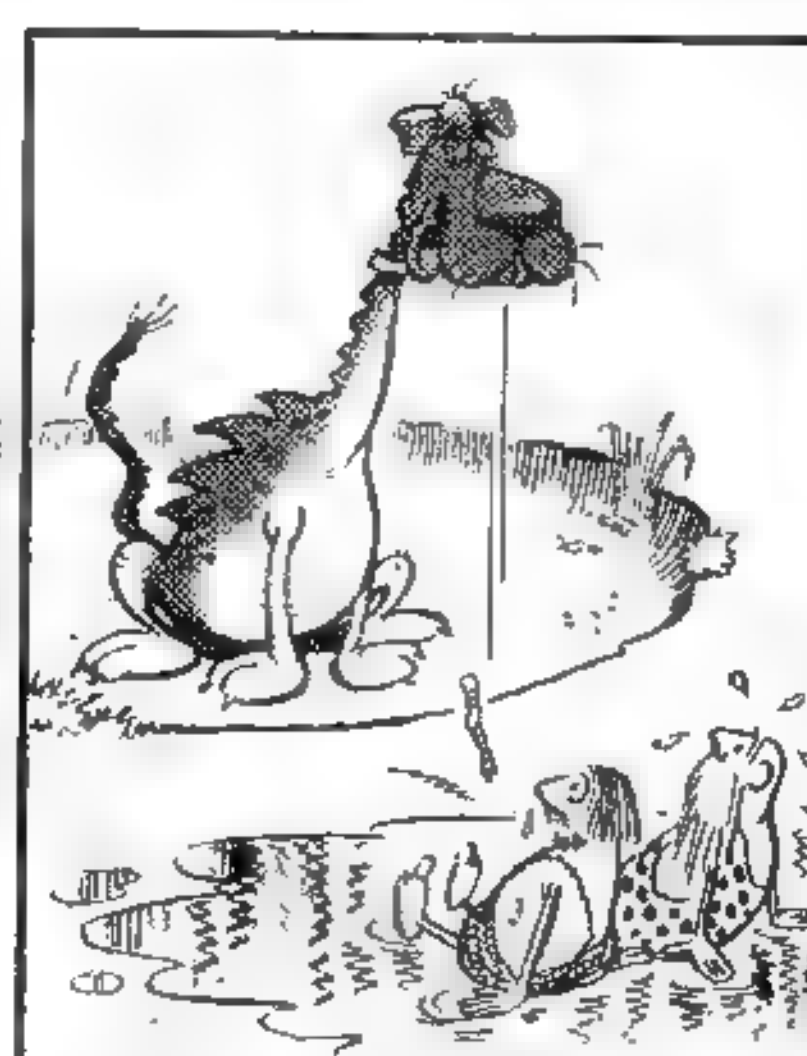
CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



THE PLOT THICKENS NEXT MONDAY. WHEN THE FARMER USES CEMENT AGAINST THE TINY TERMITE!

PONGO FETCHES A STICK... AND DELIVERS THE LAUGHS!



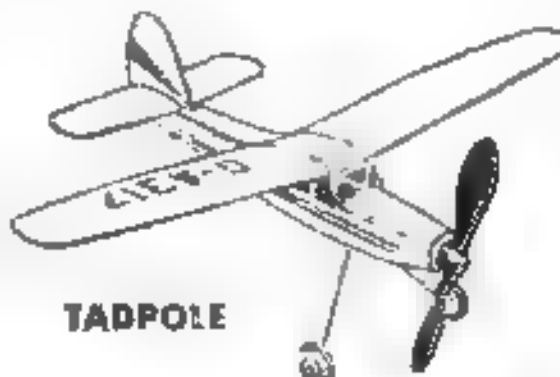
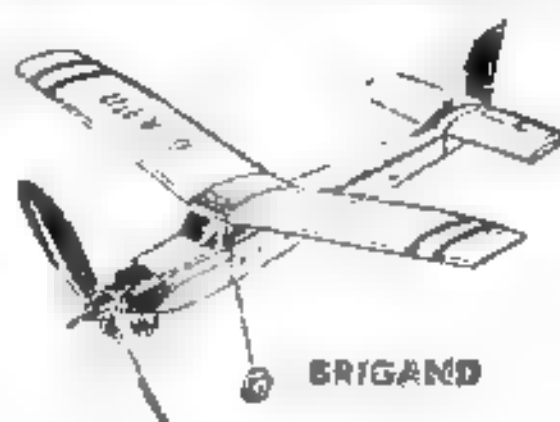
FROG Fix'n'Fly Rubber Powered MODEL AIRPLANES

These big, colourful long flying models are made from tough plastic (in some cases combined with unbreakable nylon). Easy to assemble... give hours of pleasure!

Complete service in maintenance parts available.

Visit your Model Shop or send a stamped addressed envelope for illustrated leaflet.

Tadpole No. F317
Wing Span 14" 18/11
Brigand No. F310
Wing Span 21" 25/-
Baniam No. F319
Wing Span 25" 35/11
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Wing Span 19" 35/11
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Wing Span 18" 35/11



A.A. HALES LTD

P.O. BOX 33, HINCKLEY, LEICESTERSHIRE.

Be on target with FROG kits

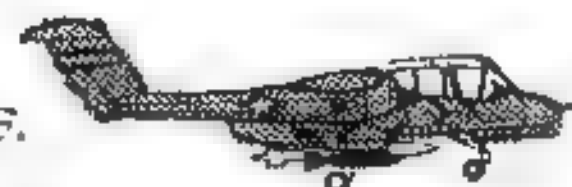
The North American OV-10A Bronco—one of the aircraft flown by the U.S.A.F. in Vietnam and one of the superb 1/72nd scale kits from FROG. Price: 7/6. (Ref. No. F.265).

Which profile for you?

You can make this kit in two alternative ways. Parts and markings are included for the 6th Pre-Production Tri-Service Aircraft.



Or for an aircraft of 4-410th Combat Crew Training Wing, U.S.A.F. Eglin Air Force Base.



Get FROG in your sights! Test your skill on these kits as well.



Boeing B47E Stratojet
Parts and markings for 301st or 380th Bombardment Wings, U.S.A.F. 40/6. (Ref. No. F.277)



Northrop F-5 Freedom Fighter
Parts and markings for Canadian or Norwegian Air Force versions 4/3. Ref. No. F.261)



Grumman Intruder
Parts and markings for two alternative, carrier-borne U.S. Navy Squadrons 9/6. (Ref. No. F.272).

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

£1

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

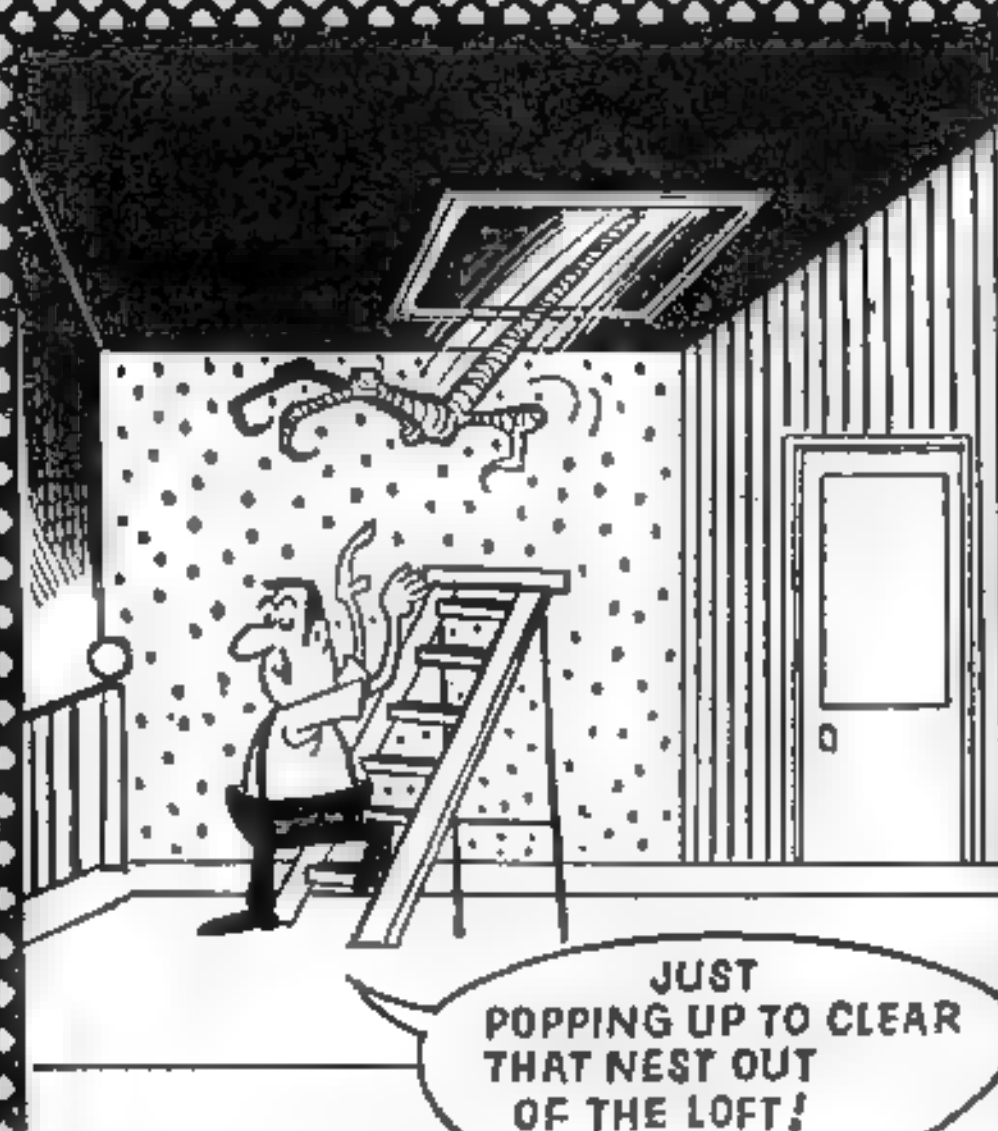
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

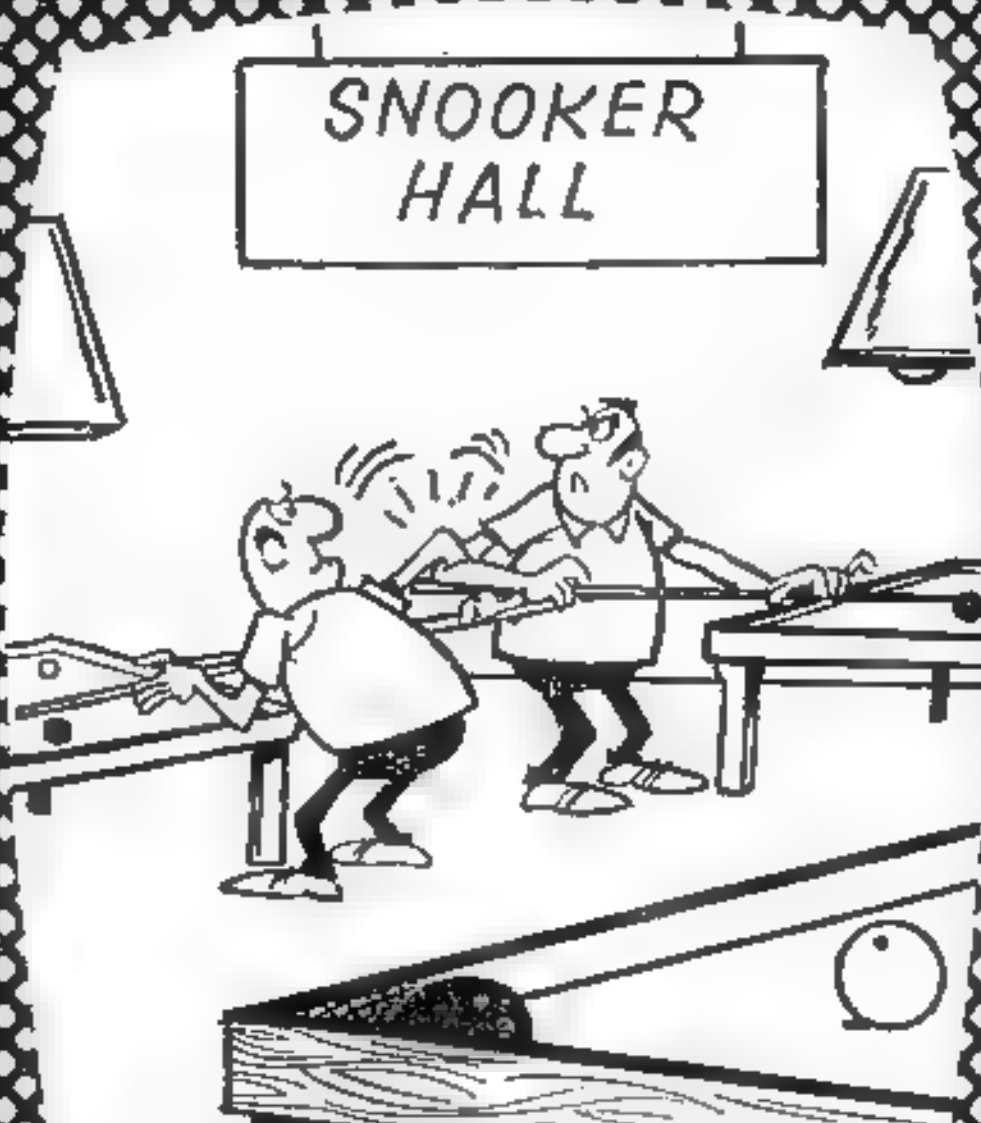
PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



From J. HOLLYMAN, CARDIFF.



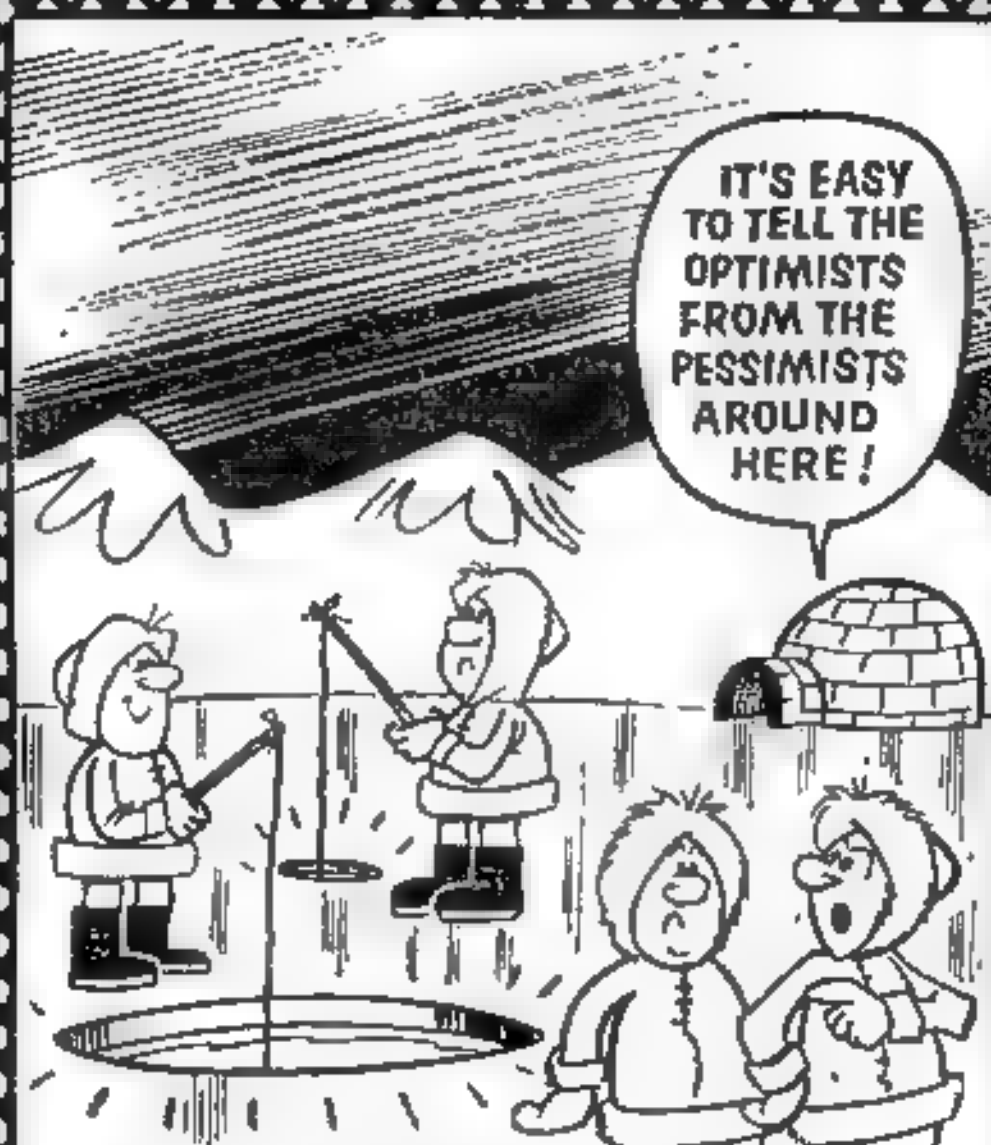
From N. FINNAMORE, PRESTON.



From O. BOUSFIELD, HAMPTON.



From P. KANTOUNAS, HACKNEY.



From A. HOLLIS, HITCHIN.



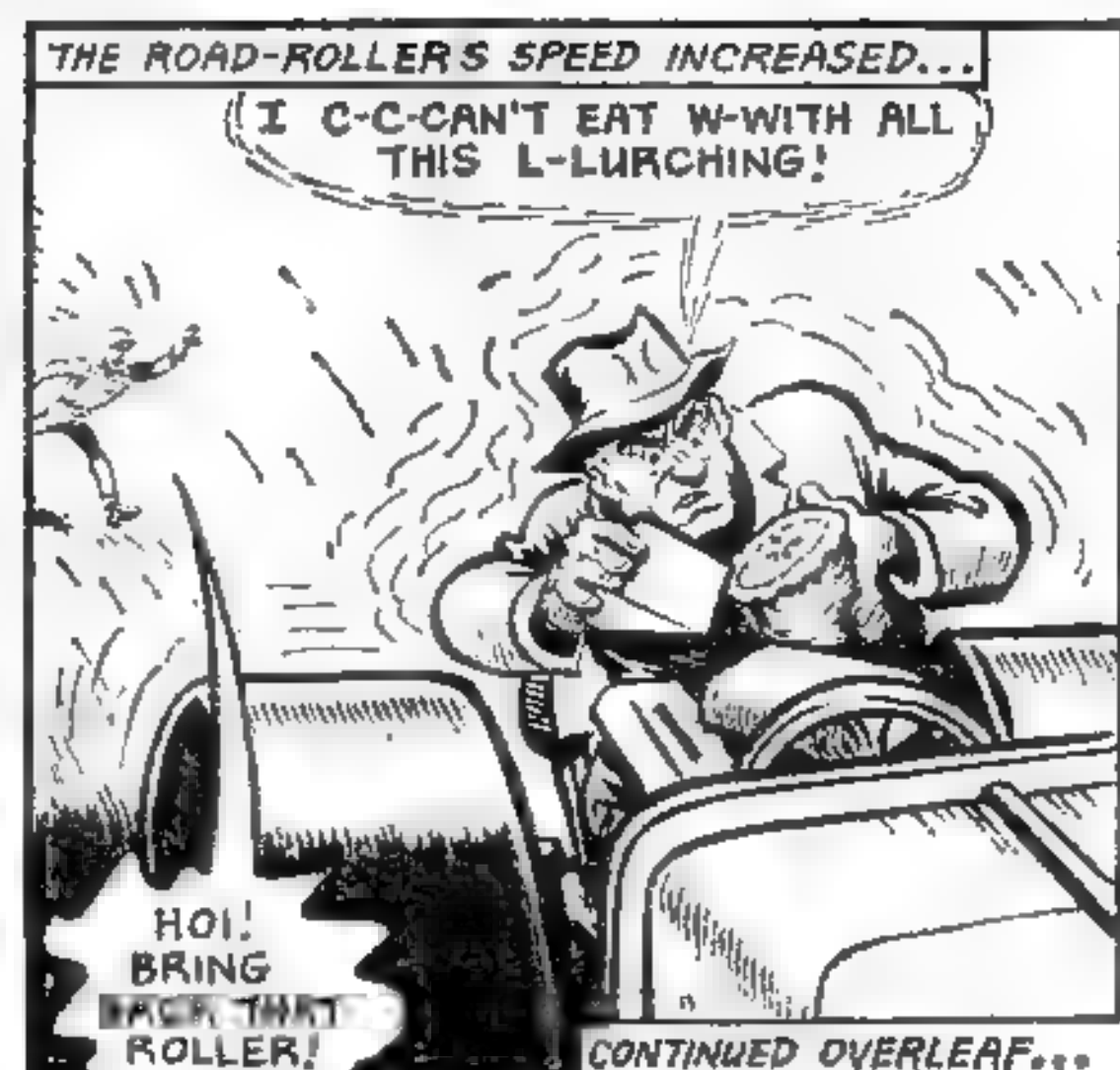
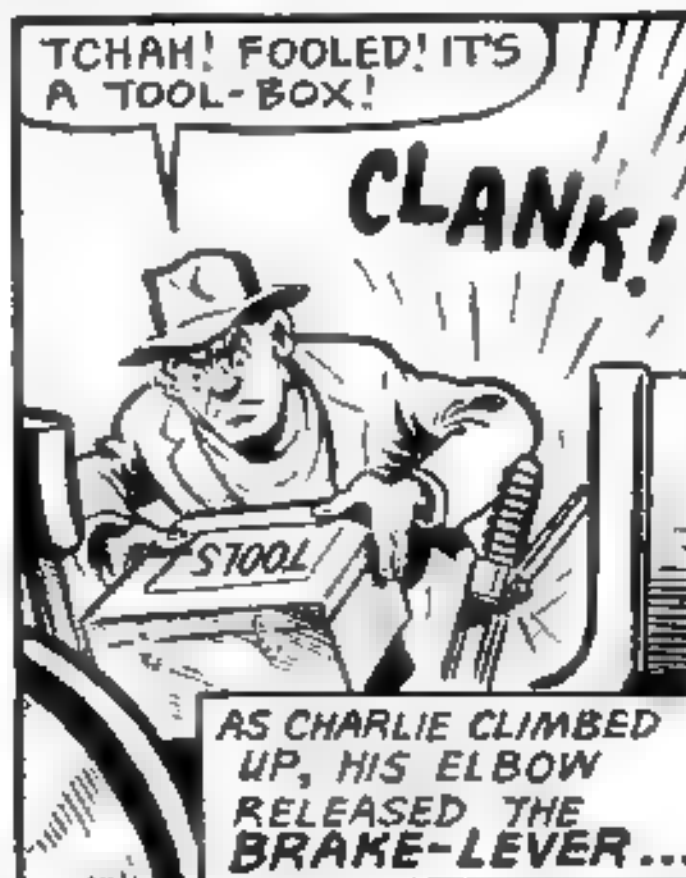
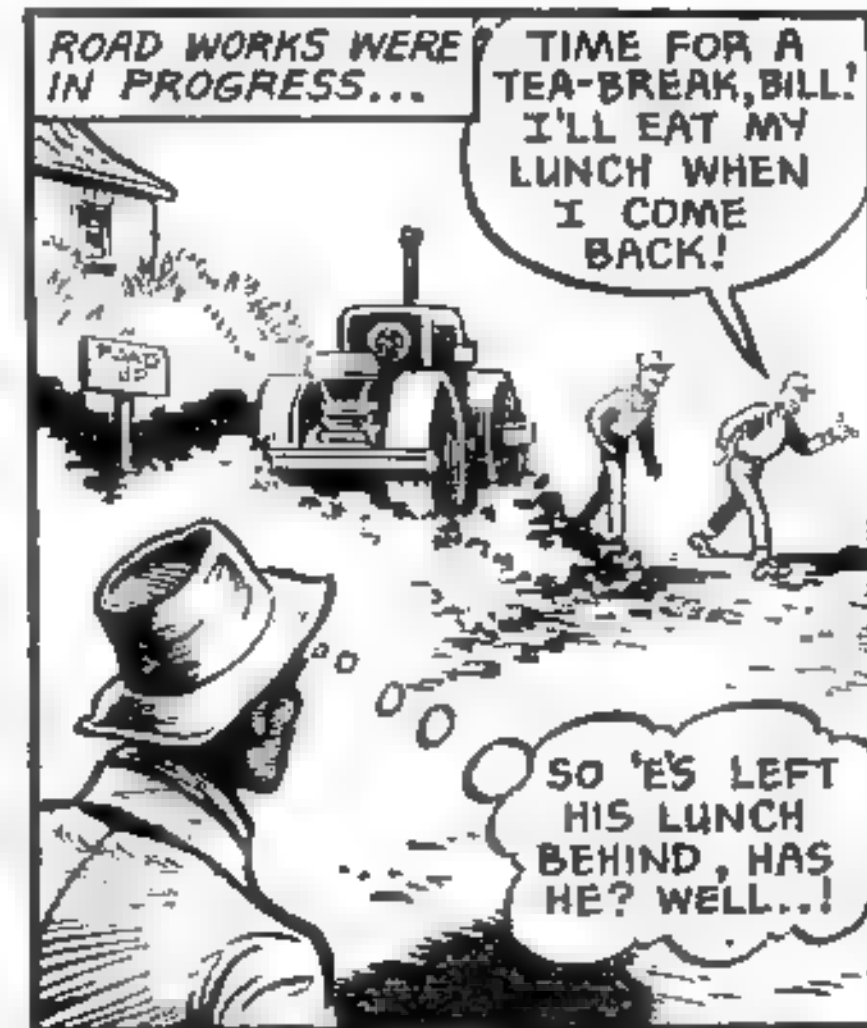
From M. MANSELL, SOLIHULL.

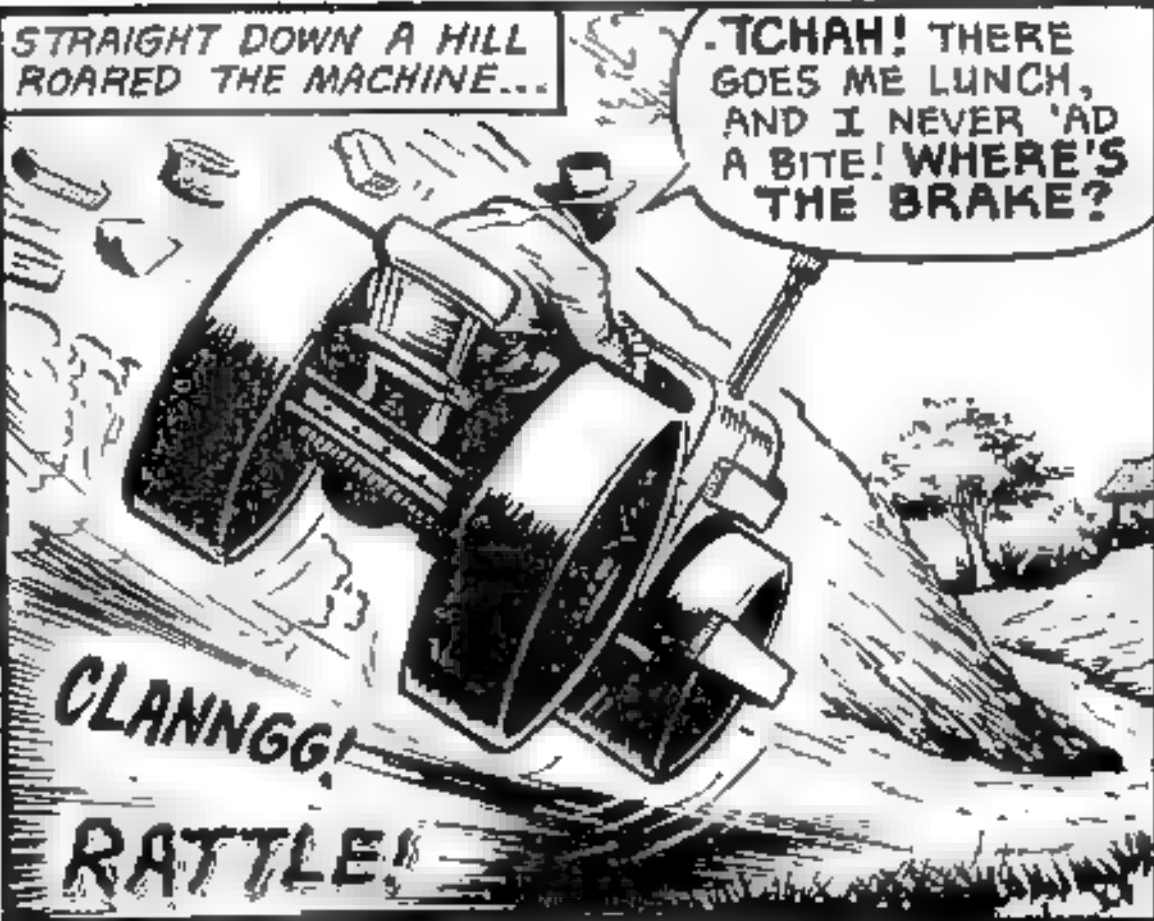
CHARLIE RELEASED A BRAKE LEVER - AND FROM THEN ON THERE WAS NO STOPPING HIM!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of *Charlie Peace*



Since being transported in a time-machine from Victorian days, master-crook Charlie Peace had busied himself working several of his renowned tricks on the citizens and tourists of modern London. Now, with the police searching for him in the city, he decided to go farther afield...





TCHAH! THERE GOES ME LUNCH, AND I NEVER 'AD A BITE! WHERE'S THE BRAKE?

AS IT HAPPENED, CHARLIE DID THE JOB FOR THE MAN...

OOER! I'D BETTER GET OFF AND SCARPER!



BELOW, ON THE BEND OF THE LANE...



THE IMPACT HAD JOLTED THE ENGINE INTO NEUTRAL GEAR...

YOUR ARRIVAL WAS MOST TIMELY! HERE'S A POUND... BUT PLEASE GO BEFORE MY WIFE COMES BACK! I'D LIKE HER TO THINK I DID THE JOB!



AFTER THAT INCIDENT, THE FAMOUS CROOK CHANGED HIS MIND ABOUT LEAVING THE ROLLER...

I RECKON I CAN PICK UP SOME MORE EASY MONEY WITH THIS HANDY MACHINE!



CHARLIE LEFT JUST IN TIME, BECAUSE THE DRIVER OF THE ROLLER WAS IN HOT PURSUIT...

WHY, CUTHBERT! YOU'VE CUT IT DOWN ALREADY! MY, YOU ARE A HE-MAN!



HE'S JUST AHEAD... I CAN HEAR HIM!

CHUG!
CLANG!



THE ARCH-ROGUE SLOWED AT ANOTHER BEND, THEN NOTICED HE WAS BEING FOLLOWED...



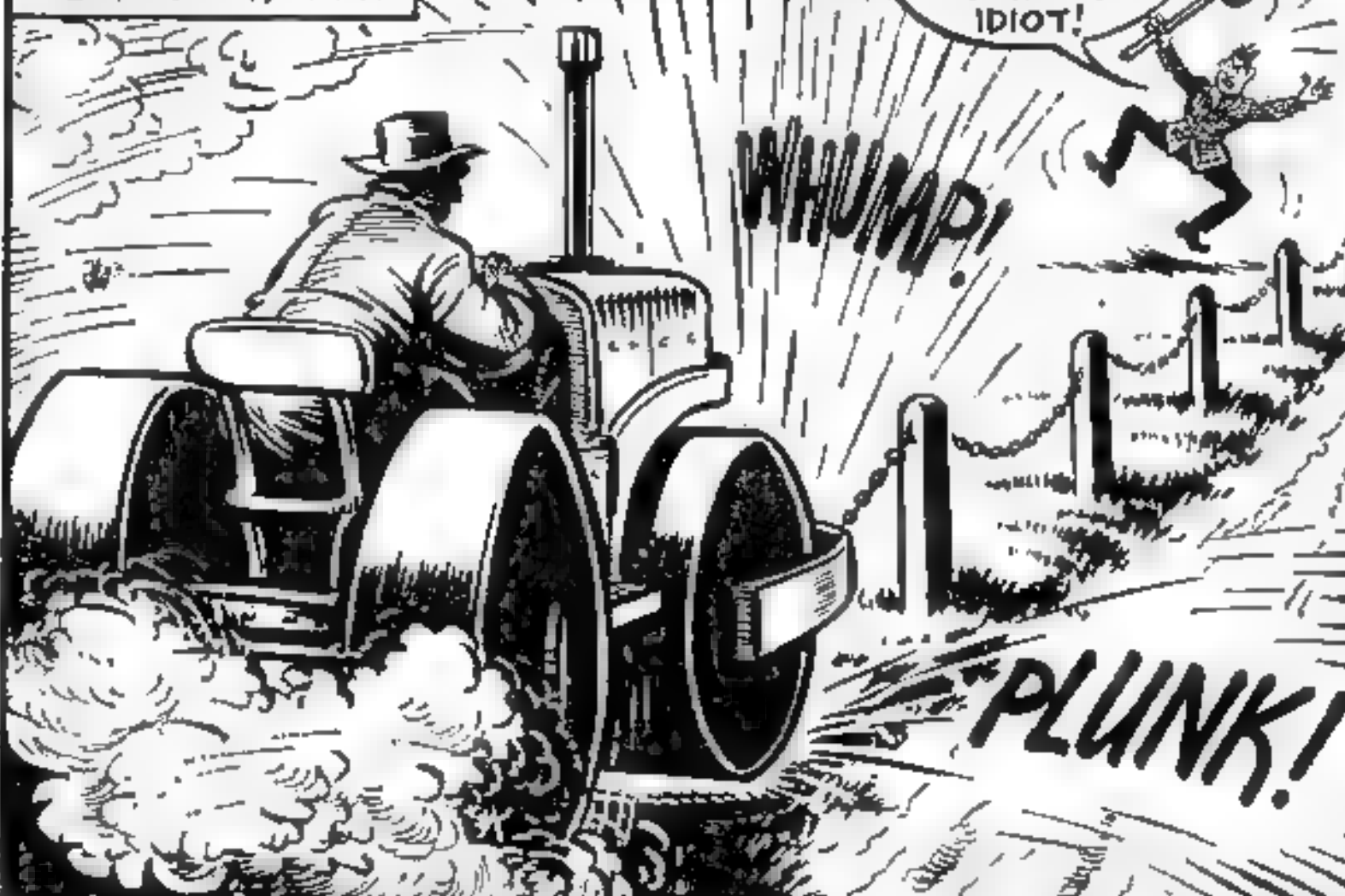
UP AHEAD AN INDUSTRIOUS HANDYMAN WAS PROUDLY SURVEYING HIS WORK...

THERE! THOSE POSTS AND CHAINS WILL STOP JOYRIDERS PARKING THEIR CARS ON MY FORECOURT!



THE AMAZING ROGUE'S STEERING WAS A BIT ERRATIC AS HE CAME ROUND THE CORNER, AND...

YAAARGH! LOOK OUT, YOU CLUMSY IDIOT!



SECONDS LATER THE STYLISH POST-AND-CHAIN BARRIER WAS EMBEDDED IN THE GROUND...

EEAAARGH!
YOU-YOU VANDAL!
ALL MY LOVELY WORK,
SUNK WITHOUT
TRACE!



THEN CHARLIE'S PURSUER CAME ON TO THE SCENE...

FOLLOW THAT
ROLLER! I WANT
TO GET MY HANDS
ON THAT BLOKE!

CHUG!
RATTLE!

SO DO I!
JUMP
IN!



UNSAFE
BRIDGE
PEDESTRIANS
ONLY

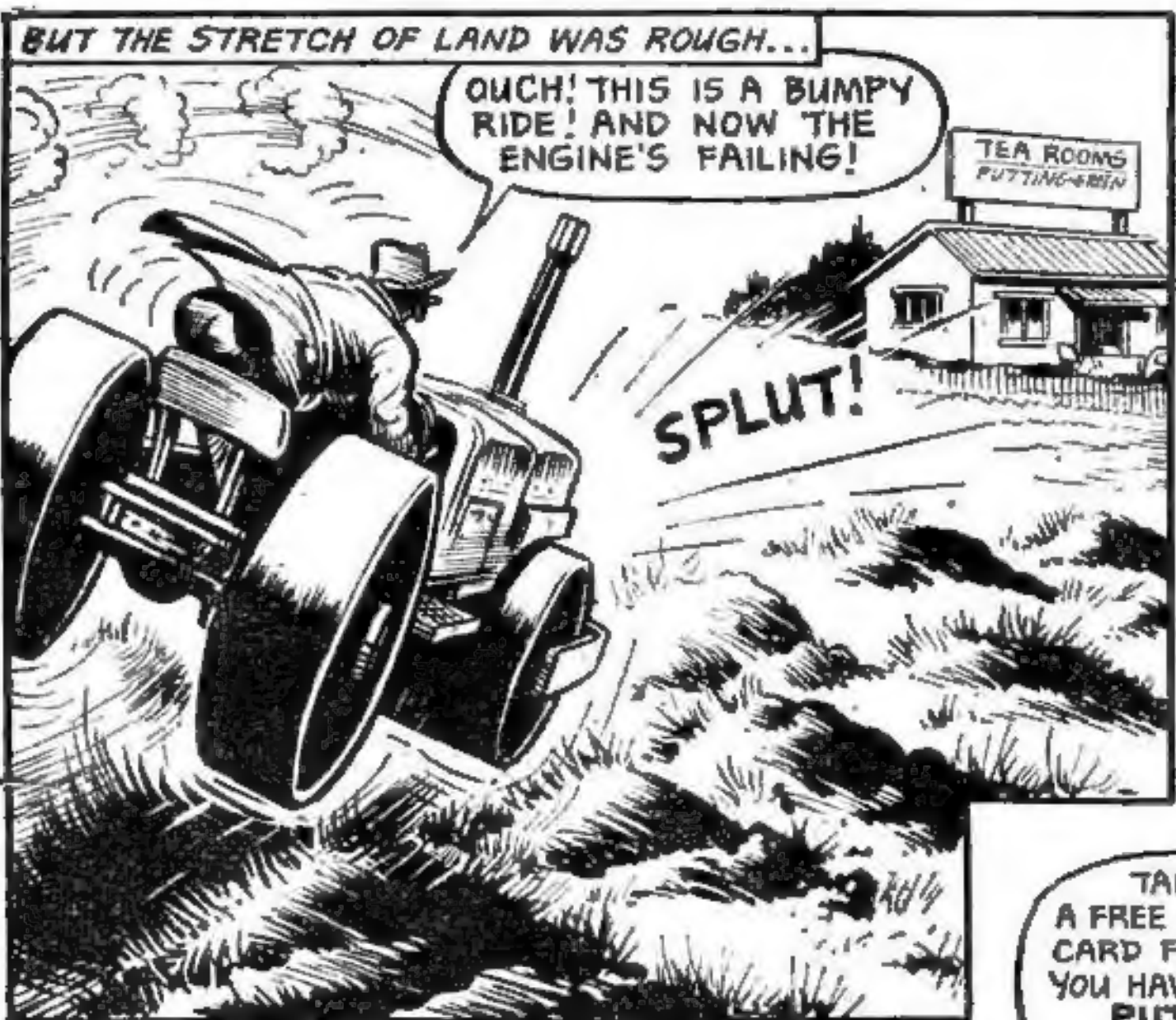
TCHAH! I
KNOW... I'LL
CUT ACROSS
THAT FIELD!



BUT THE STRETCH OF LAND WAS ROUGH...

OUCH! THIS IS A BUMPY
RIDE! AND NOW THE
ENGINE'S FAILING!

SPLUT!



OUT OF FUEL, THE ROLLER STOPPED, THE FAMOUS CROOK JUMPED DOWN AS THE CAFE-OWNER LEFT HIS LUNCH AND HURRIED TOWARDS HIM...

MORE TROUBLE—
OR IS IT? HE
LOOKS PLEASED!

SPLUT!



EXCELLENT! YOU'VE
LEVELLED OUT THAT BUMPY
GRASS-LAND NICELY! I'VE BEEN
PUTTING OFF TACKLING THE JOB
MYSELF FOR WEEKS!

NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO ENLARGE
MY PUTTING GREEN TO EIGHTEEN
HOLES AND CHARGE DOUBLE!
YOU MUST BE REWARDED!



I'M ALL IN
FAVOUR OF THAT, MATE...
BUT 'URRY UP 'COS I'VE
GOT AN... ER... APPOINTMENT!

TAKE THIS—
A FREE MEMBERSHIP
CARD FOR THE SEASON!
YOU HAVE JOINED MY
PUTTING CLUB
FOR NOTHING!

WHAAAT?



AS CHARLIE SNATCHED UP
A PUTTER, HIS PURSUERS
ARRIVED...

THERE HE GOES! HE'S
DUCKING INTO THAT
SPINNEY!



YOU MISER!
NO-ONE CHEATS
CHARLIE PEACE!

THEN A FIGURE EMERGED FROM
A DISTANT CLUMP OF TREES...



HE'S TRYING
TO MAKE A
BREAK FOR IT!
COME ON...
WE'LL SOON
CATCH
HIM!

SPOTTING THEIR MISTAKE, THE
CRAFTY CROOK STAYED IN
HIDING...

STOP,
YOU
ROGUE!

YEEAH!
HAS EVERYONE
GONE CRAZY
TODAY?

TEE, HEE!
SOON BE SAFE
TO STROLL
ACROSS TO
THE CAPE!



WELL, IT'S JUST THE WEATHER FOR THOSE
BLOKES TO ENJOY A NICE HEALTHY CROSS-COUNTRY
RUN! I'LL SEE THAT THIS LUNCH DOESN'T GET COLD,
AND I'VE EARNED A QUID, TOO! SO, IN SPITE OF ME
TROUBLES, THINGS HAVE LEVELLED OUT NICELY ON
THIS TRIP! YES, THERE'S SOMETHIN' TO BE SAID
FOR THE ROLLING COUNTRYSIDE! HUR, HUR!

WHAT A CHARACTER CHARLIE PEACE IS! ENJOY ANOTHER OF HIS AMAZING ADVENTURES NEXT WEEK!

The HAPPY FAMILY





BUSTER DREAMS ABOUT A GARDEN SPRAY NEXT WEEK! IT'S A TALE THAT WILL GROW ON YOU!

NEW FROM ROWNTREE'S!

Rowntree's Liquorice Gums

ONLY
4^D
A TUBE

Likeable,
lickable, long-lasting
liquorice gums!

AND
MEET

THE GUM SLINGER

-slowest Gum in the
West & his faithful
hoss - LIQUORICE

